

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. XII.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1900.

NO. 16

LOCAL NOTES.

—P. O. S. of A. picnic, Friday, August 3rd.

—William Long made a brief trip to Johnstown last week.

—Rev. Henry Treverton will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—R. K. Potts spent a couple of days of the past week with relatives at Grapeville.

—Miss Lucinda Swartz, of Mill Creek, was a guest of Mapleton friends on the Fourth.

—Miss Cora Steffy, of Juniata county, was the guest of John Yetter's family last week.

—William Reed & Sons never carry over waists. See what they say in their ad. to-day.

—George W. Wright has purchased of C. P. Dull, the Bauman property on Grant Street.

—Mrs. S. P. Wensel, of Huntingdon, was the guest of Levi Wright's family last Saturday.

—Austin Wagner's family, of Clay township, spent the past week among friends in Mapleton.

—W. H. Mounts and family and Miss Lizzie Kaufman spent Independence Day with friends at Cassville.

—Charles A. Sunday, an eight-year-old boy of Newport, died on the 1st inst. of lock jaw, caused by a splinter in his foot.

—If your visitors are not mentioned in the ITEM, the fault is yours. We don't know everybody who comes to town.

—A. B. Gillam and wife, Mrs. J. W. Stombaugh and Miss Nora Hoffman attended the funeral of Blain Dell on Monday.

—Rev. and Mrs. Treverton and Miss Lucy Treverton visited friends at Orbisonia yesterday, making the trip by bicycles.

—McCarl's liniment is good for man or beast. It quickly brings relief when applied to aches, pains, sprains, cuts or bruises. Try it.

—M. P. Truax and wife and R. C. Fields and wife attended the funeral of Elhu Brown in Springfield township last Wednesday.

—A. L. Morgan and family, of Johnstown, arrived in Mapleton last Wednesday and will spend a few weeks with friends in this place.

—Benjamin R. Hatfield, of Huntingdon, was the guest of his brother in this place yesterday. We were favored with a brief call from him.

—Last week made a record for hot weather. On the fourth the thermometer registered 99½ degrees; 98 on the 5th, and 97 on the 6th and 7th.

—Miss Effie Wise and Charles Wise, of Grapeville, arrived in Mapleton last Saturday evening and will spend a few weeks with friends in this place.

—Miss Georgia Myton, of Altoona, a recent graduate of Millersville, and Mrs. Dr. Samuel Gregory, of Mount Union, visited A. B. Gillam and wife the past week.

—A box of salve is a requisite in every household. When buying get McCarl's ointment which has healing properties unequaled by any other salve.

—Martin L. and Oscar Wilson, who are employed in the Union Switch and Signal works at Swissvale are spending a short time with parents and friends in Mapleton.

—Max, a little son of Walter M. Comer, of Burnt Cabins, got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid Tuesday morning of last week, drank of it and in less than an hour was dead.

—Mrs. Joshua Brown, of Clay township, is lying in a critical condition with but little hope of her recovery. David Stains, of Springfield township, is also reported very ill.

—McConnellsburg, the county seat of Fulton county, has a population of 570, a decrease of 24 in the past ten years. Work was commenced last week on water works for the town.

—Neighbor D. B. Miller has a field of corn in tassel. Of course, the field is not large, comprising nearly one-twentieth of an acre. He prides himself, however, on his success as a farmer.

—Capt. W. C. Gayton, of Mount Union, visited friends in Pittsburg and Sewickley last week. He was accompanied by Miss Della King and Albert McGarvey, two of Mount Union's popular young people.

—Mrs. Mary Smith, of Trough Creek valley, who will be eighty-four years of age next month, was the guest of friends in Mapleton during a part of the past week. Notwithstanding her advanced age she is hale and hearty.

—Jacob Hess and Mrs. George Hickes, of Coalmont, spent a portion of last week in Mapleton as guests of W. F. Gillam's family. Mr. Hess says one of the principle purposes of his visits to Mapleton is to get a drink of our pure mountain water.

—Why not get rid of that hacking cough before it runs into something more serious? McCarl's Cough Syrup is an excellent remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all irritations and inflammations of the throat or chest. Price 25 cents per bottle.

—Hon. Andrew Reed, for years one of the most prominent attorneys of Mifflin county and well known throughout Pennsylvania, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Rebecca J. Hayes, in Kishaeoquillas Valley, on Thursday night about eleven o'clock.

—Squilleed Cabinets at S. R. Miller's, the finest finish we have ever seen and durable. Price, six for \$2 or twelve for \$4. Fine porcelain cabinets from \$1.50 up to \$3; card size \$1.00. Call at his car on Main street, near post-office, and see the fine work as his stay at this place will only be for a short time.

—You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. J. G. Gillam will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

—Three hundred and twenty-six tax payers of Perry county have petitioned the commissioners of that county, against the county paying the expense of arrest and confinement of train jumpers. The protest was laid before the commissioners last week but by a vote of two to one it was decided to take no action on the petition.

—Squire S. C. Gilbaugh, of Saxton, who acts in the tripple capacity of justice of the peace, ticket and freight agent for the H. & B. T. R. R., and dealer in live stock and farming implements, was in town a few hours last Saturday. The squire is a hustler, a gentleman and a splendid companion. Call again.

—The semi-annual district convention of the P. O. S. of A., of Huntingdon county, will be held at Mapleton on Friday, August 3rd. On the same day the county picnic of the order will be held at Riverside Park at which time prominent speakers will deliver addresses. A programme will be prepared for the occasion which will be announced later.

—W. E. Hack was hunting another gun yesterday. He didn't want to kill anybody. He says he has plenty of fishing rods but lacks firearms for all the boys around his house. Another son arrived yesterday and he hasn't determined whether to name the new arrival Matthew Stanley Quay or William McKinley Roosevelt. Mother and child are doing well.

—Our townsman Levi Wright was eighty-four years old on July 4th. It was intended to celebrate the occasion in a fitting manner but the excessive heat of the day necessitated a change in the arrangements. Mr. Wright has been a good citizen and enjoys excellent health, the only infirmity being weak limbs, the result of rheumatism. We hope he may be spared to see many more anniversaries of his birth.

—“We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's,” says Mr. Charles Holzhaur, Druggist, Newark N. J. “It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness.” Sold by J. G. Gillam.

—Last Friday, Homer, a sixteen-year-old son of Jesse Pheasant, of Smith valley, was assisting his father to haul in grain from a hillside field. The wagon overturned, upsetting the load and throwing the lad over the fence and a high embankment into the public road. His shoulder was dislocated and he sustained several severe bruises. It is fortunate his injuries were not more serious. We hope for his speedy recovery.

—The Fourth in Mapleton was celebrated in a very pleasant manner. Owing to the extremely warm weather few people went to the trouble of packing baskets to attend the picnic but in the afternoon and evening a large number were on the grounds. There was no drunkenness or disorder in or about the town, and everybody seemed happy. There were many private displays of fireworks in the evening which were of a brilliant character.

—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in the Presbyterian church on next Sabbath morning, service commencing at 10.15 o'clock. There will be preparatory services on Thursday and Friday evenings. Rev. Dr. D. K. Freeman, of Huntingdon, will preach on Friday evening. This service will begin promptly at seven o'clock as the doctor must return home on Altoona accommodation. A very cordial invitation is extended all to these services.

—Tuesday morning of last week Raymond Stewart, of Steelton, accompanied by Miss May Butler, attempted to drive across the P. R. R. tracks, near the P. C. station, at Duncannon, and were run down by first section of Atlantic Express. They did not see the danger until the train was upon them. The lady jumped thereby saving herself. The man and part of the demolished vehicle were caught on the pilot of the engine and carried 500 yards before the train was stopped. He was unconscious and had his right leg fractured in two places. He may recover. The horses were not hurt.

—Phillipsburg Ledger: About two weeks ago a sheep belonging to G. W. Painter, who lives about three miles south of town, turned up missing. Mr. Painter concluded it had been killed by dogs, but a few days ago, while looking under the barn floor for some purpose, he saw the missing animal in a salt barrel. The barrel was lying on its side and the sheep had gone in to lick up the salt which adhered to the side of the barrel. Finding that it could not go on through, it stopped, and had been there nine days, when discovered, without food or drink. And it would have stayed there until it perished. All it had to do was to back out of the barrel, but it hadn't sense enough to do it.

—Arrangements have been made for the Nebraska Indian base ball club to stop in Huntingdon on Friday and Saturday, July 27th and 28th, on their fourth annual tour which they are now making. The Indians will play the Huntingdon club at Huntingdon on the above days. No lover of base ball should miss seeing them as this is probably the last time that the Indians will pass through this region. For three seasons the Nebraska Indians have traveled throughout the length and breadth of the country and they have made an enviable reputation for themselves wherever they appeared. There is no question as to the club embracing the finest Indian base ball players in the world. Our people will have an opportunity to see these red experts, who live right on the grounds in their own tents, at Huntingdon, Pa., July 27th and 28th.

—For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered. Use only DeWitt's. A. B. Gillam, J. L. Houck.

William Harrison Booth.

W. H. Booth, ex-county surveyor of Huntingdon county, died at his home in Clay township Thursday, July 5, 1900 of Bright's disease after an illness of several months duration.

Mr. Booth was born in Mifflin county September 7, 1831, hence was aged 68 years, 9 months and 28 days. In 1846 the family moved to the farm in Clay township, where he died. July 8, 1860 Mr. Booth married Miss Jane A. Shore, a sister of B. B. Shore, of Mapleton, who with one son and four daughters survive. The surviving children are Mrs. Allie B. Grissinger, of Saltillo; Mrs. Junie Starr, of Three Springs; Miss Ella, at home; Mrs. Nettie Unverzagt, of Roxbury, Franklin county, and John B. Booth, of McConnellsburg. In 1877 Mr. Booth was elected county surveyor, a position which he creditably filled for two terms. He was an ardent Republican in politics all his life and actively interested himself in every election. For twenty-one successive years he taught school in this county and was recognized as a successful teacher. Mr. Booth united with the Methodist Episcopal church when 33 years of age and for more than thirty-five years lived a consistent Christian life. He was a man of sterling honesty and honor and his word was as good as his bond. He was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

The remains were interred in the family burying ground on Saturday, 7th inst., services being conducted by Rev. Sheaffer, of Three Springs. The large number of people present at the burial indicated the regard for this good man. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Dragged to Death.

A horrible accident occurred in Hare's valley, Cass township, last Saturday evening (July 7th) in which Austin Blaine Dell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Quincy Dell, lost his life. The lad and his father had been plowing corn in one of I. N. Quarry's fields and had concluded their work for the day. Mr. Dell started home across the fields leaving the boy to ride the mule around by the road, a distance of near a mile. The boy took the mule down to the road near Mr. Quarry's barn, through the barn, then put up the bars and attempted to get on the mule. As he did so he put his left foot on the chain trace and the mule jumped away. The boy's foot slipped under the trace and back under the belly band. This made a loop in the trace in which the foot was held as in a vice. The mule, thoroughly frightened, started to run rapidly down the public road and up the lane at D. H. Walker's, which was the direct route home. At every step the boy's head struck the ground with terrible force, and when the mule was stopped life was extinct. His head was literally crushed, his left leg was drawn out eight inches longer than the right and almost every bone in his body was broken. His mother, sister and several neighbors saw the boy in his perilous position but were powerless to render him any assistance.

Austin Blaine Dell was born in Union township, November 1, 1884 and was aged 15 years, 8 months and 7 days. Though not robust in body he was healthy, bright and very intelligent. He was dutiful to his parents and was dearly loved by a large circle of acquaintances. Though young in years he had formed steady habits which made him a favorite.

The remains were interred at Bowman's chapel in Smith valley Monday morning, the services being conducted by Rev. W. R. Dillen who preached from the text found in Job 14: 2. The service was largely attended by sorrowing and sympathetic friends. It was one of the saddest occasions ever held in that section. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved family.

—At W. G. Ewing's, Mt. Union, you can get dress plaids as low as 5 cents per yard and all wool 36 inch dress goods at 25 cents per yard.

George F. Gage.

George F. Gage died at his home in Huntingdon last Thursday morning at 6.30 o'clock. A Huntingdon dispatch says:

“In the death of Mr. Gage, a personage of considerable local prominence and one whose name is closely linked with whatever success the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad has achieved, has passed away. Mr. Gage had numerous sick spells in recent years, but during his latest indisposition there was much apprehension as to the result, and his death some time ago would not have been a surprise. For ten days preceding his death he had not partaken of a particle of food. His years numbered 73.

“George F. Gage was born at Royalton, Windsor county, Vt., in 1827. His parents resided in the Green Mountain state all their lives, and they could trace their ancestry back several generations, or to the early immigrants who came to this country and made their homes in the New England states. The deceased's early life was spent on the farm and his education was obtained in the public schools of his native county. In 1851, at the age of 24 years, he entered the service of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad as brakeman and baggagemaster and remained in the employ of that company nine years. During a greater portion of the time he was in charge of a train as conductor. In 1860 he accepted the position of dispatcher of the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg railroad. Four years later he was made train dispatcher of the Mine Hill railroad, and in 1866 he accepted the trust of superintendent of the Reading and Columbia railroad. On January 1, 1873, he accepted the superintendency of the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad, and some years later was made general manager, which position he held for twenty-four years, or until his voluntary retirement September 1, 1897.

“All was not rosy when Mr. Gage took charge of the Huntingdon and Broad Top. The condition of the road would cause any ordinary man to give up in despair. But Mr. Gage had pluck. He was energetic. He was a man of keen business judgment. At the conclusion of the first month of his superintendency the entire receipts of the road amounted to about \$9000, while the expenses exceeded \$14,000. But he was not discouraged. He spent more money by increasing the character and kind of the rolling stock and improving the roadbed until finally he had made for the stockholders one of the best little railroads in the state, whose earning power became phenomenal. Every dollar Mr. Gage caused to be expended for the railroad proved a judicious investment.

“Mr. Gage was a Presbyterian in religious faith. He is survived by his wife and two children, as follows: Mr. Carl M. Gage, the present general manager of the Broad Top, and Mrs. Elwood A. Miller, both residents of Huntingdon. Also by one sister, Mrs. Cyrus Adams, of West Huntingdon.”

Is It Right for an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicines?

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevard, N. C.

It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

THE HAND UNDER THE SEAT.

Did I ever tell you, or did you ever hear from other sources, how logical deductions and obvious inferences once led me into what might have proved deep waters? asked Detective Sergeant Channing, as he threw his feet up on a chair and settled himself comfortably.

It was a winter's night, cold, hard, and frosty, eight or nine years since. I had been down to Cliffe to spend a few hours with a friend, and was going on to Sharnal street, the next station down, to spend the night with another friend.

I was walking up and down the deserted platform, thinking of various things, when my foot kicked up against something which went sliding along the platform, and fell upon the down line. My inquisitiveness impelled me to jump down and search for it with the aid of a light of a lucifer. It turned out to be a novel—I forgot the title—and was in a very damaged condition. My explanation of the torn cover and the bent corner was that they were the outcome of the book having been flung out of the window of a passing train.

I took it into the light of an asthmatical lamp and examined it. There was writing on the fly leaf—writing in pencil, and the shakiness of it and the uncertainty of the lines immediately suggested to me that they had been written in the train. The words themselves convinced me. They were:—

"Man hiding under the seat of this compartment. Believe he has designs on valuables I have about me. Communication cord broken. Only way to inform in case anything occurs; and with anchor tattooed on wrist. Left hand."

For a moment I half suspected it was a practical joke. Then it occurred to me that there was more in the affair than lame humor. Cliffe is on the line to Queenborough, where one can take boat for Flushing, which is in Holland, the principal town of which, Amsterdam, is well known as a trading place for dealers in precious stones. The logical deduction was, therefore, that the writer of the message was traveling with jewels from London to Amsterdam via Queenborough and Flushing. Possibly he had a small fortune in gems upon his person, and was uneasy in his mind. Possibly the man traveling under the seat of his compartment, but for whose presence the other would have been alone, had designs upon the valuables he carried, and, realizing he could not stop the express owing to the communication cord being broken, he decided upon the novel method of giving the police a clue in the possible event of the hiding man killing him to obtain the valuables.

I knew quite well that the Queenborough express had run through Cliffe three-quarters of an hour before, and it had by that time reached its destination. Going over to the station master's office, I showed that official the message and explained my conclusion. He agreed that the affair might be serious. The only thing he could not understand was the point that the man under the seat must have taken up his position before the other man entered the compartment, and this did not suggest that he had designs upon the other, because he could not rely upon the other choosing that particular compartment. But I pointed out to him that the hiding man may have taken up his position in a compartment next to that of his intended victim, expecting to get along by the footboard at the first opportunity and that the other man, for some reason, might have changed into the next compartment at Gravesend, thus walking into the enemy's camp unconsciously, and not discovered his enemy's presence until the train was running between Gravesend and Cliffe.

To oblige me he wired down the line to Port Victoria, and shortly afterwards came the news that nothing absolutely pointing to a crime had come under notice. But that, in a second-class smoking compartment, a quantity of blood had been found by a guard.

A peculiar fact was, however, that no body had been found. If a murder had been done, what had become of the body? If only an assault had been committed, why had the victim neither been found in the compartment nor given information? So he wired back to Port Victoria, giving them details, advising them to make immediate inquiries and to search the line. Very shortly after that we received a message to the effect that blood had also been found upon the footboard on the down-side of the compartment on the floor of which similar stains had been discovered. The police had been informed, and already a search party had been sent up the line.

I wired full particulars to Scotland Yard, and, on receiving instructions to personally conduct the inquiry, I organized a search-gang, and, armed with naphtha lamps, we set out down the line to meet those coming from Port Victoria.

We went along as far as Sharnal street without discovering anything,

and from that station we wired on for information. In reply we were advised that stains of blood had been found at the side of the down metals, half way between Sharnal and Port Victoria, and that a track of stains had been followed down the embankment and half across a field.

This new fact appeared important, seeming to suggest that either the assailant or his wounded victim had jumped out of the running train, and escaped across the fields. But if it were the assailant, where was his victim? If the victim, where was the assailant? Could it be that the latter had by any means taken the former with him? I rather fancied it possible. It might turn out that the tattooed man had killed his victim, thrown him from the train, jumped after him, and disposed of the body in some way, reckoning that the crime could not be discovered except by accident, and not until he was without the reach of the law.

As soon as it was light we were on the supposed tracks. We followed them across a field to where they stopped before a gate in a hedge. There were no other tracks; no trace of any body could we find. But we did discover a new jack-knife, which might, however, have belonged to any one.

Here we were entirely at fault. In the hope of discovering something that might lead to establishing the identity of the supposed victim, I had inquiries made in London of all the diamond merchants and big jewelers. But none had sent any one traveling with valuables, and advices from Amsterdam informed me that no messenger was expected there with stones or gems from London.

I was sorely puzzled, and hardly knew what to do or to think, when I received a telegram from Scotland Yard saying that Robert Ryan, who had broken jail a few days before, was described as having an anchor tattooed on the wrist of his left hand.

Here was a clue indeed! We were no longer hunting a mere hand, but a man. I had not been advised until that moment that Ryan, who had been an officer in the navy, but was sentenced to four years for forgery, had escaped from prison. But I knew a lot about him, and this knowledge suggested to me that he would seek his erstwhile sweetheart the moment he felt he could safely do so. But the same knowledge of him precluded me from thinking that he could have committed a murder for mere gain, unless—good gracious, the whole case seemed to be clear as day to me! The mere name cleared the whole mystery.

Robert Ryan had always protested his innocence of the charge of forgery. But the evidence was dead against him. I had seen him in custody on one occasion, though it was not my case, and he had darkly hinted that a cousin of his had worked up the whole charge against him to separate him from his fiancée, whom the cousin loved and he said to me that when he had regained liberty he would be able to prove that he was the victim of jealousy, and that he had suffered for another's crime.

The story, though I could not believe it, interested me so much that I was led into making a few private inquiries as to who the cousin could be; and, finally, I decided that the only person possible was Herbert Ryan. And now it rushed across my mind that the two Ryans might be the persons of the mystery; Robert, the hand under the seat; and Herbert, the writer of the message. Possibly, Herbert had not recognized the hand, and honestly believed the hiding man had designs upon property he carried. Or he may have recognized the hand, and feared the anger of his cousin. In any case, Robert's belief that his cousin had put him in prison was ample motive for his seeking to murder Herbert.

I wired up my suspicions to the yard, and set out for the place where I believed Robert Ryan's sweetheart was staying, for I had reason to know the charge against him had not changed her, as I have explained.

I reached the house in the afternoon, and was informed that the young lady, Miss Duncan, was out. I mentioned a time when I would return to see Miss Duncan, and went away. But I did not go far.

Making sure that no one was watching, I crept round the walls of the garden which surrounded the house, and listened for the sound of any voices. But I could hear no one—no sound but the distant sea beating upon the beach. I thought I might as well have a look at the stretch of blue waters to while away the time before going back to see Miss Duncan. So I wandered over the downs towards the edge of the steep cliffs. As I stood on the edge of the cliff I caught sight of two lonely figures slowly walking on my left. One was that of a woman, the other was that of a tall man.

Fancying I could guess who they were, and noticing they were coming in my direction, I threw myself down lest they should see me silhouetted

against the sky. I watched them draw nearer. Then they turned and retraced their steps. Once I saw the woman throw out her hand impetuously to the man, who seized it and pressed it to his lips.

There was now little or no doubt in my mind as to who they were, and walking along the cliffs until I came to a place where the descent was fairly easy, I made my way slowly down.

Reaching the hard beach, I stayed in hiding where I could watch them. I saw them turn again, and come leisurely towards me. I could hear the murmur of their voices over the babble of the sea, but I could not catch their words—they talked in undertones.

As they drew up near to where I stood I jumped out and ran towards them. The man started at my approach, but made no attempt to elude me.

"Robert Ryan," I cried, "I arrest you!"

"It is of little consequence," he replied, coldly. "But I would rather have surrendered myself. I am now in possession of evidence which will prove my innocence and that I was unjustly punished."

"That is not the only thing for which we want you," I said. "You are suspected of having murdered a gentleman between Cliffe and Port Victoria."

"Is he dead?" he cried.

"We have reason to think so."

He laughed lightly, but rather an evil, unnatural laugh.

"I don't think so," he said. "I was very near strangling him at one moment, but he gave in like the wise and cowardly wretch he is. Shall I tell you all I know? See, I have here—wormed from him by threats—a written confession that he committed the forgery and swore false evidence against me, and he told me where I shall find the proofs of all he did to ruin me and my good name."

I took the paper—a half-sheet of common note-paper covered in pencilled words; and I readily recognized the writing as being the same as that of the message in the novel. It was, as he said, a full confession, and signed with the name of Herbert Ryan.

"I got to London," he began, while I was yet reading, "after my escape, determined upon coming down here to see Miss Duncan before I thought of anything else. I meant to walk all the way, but I overestimated my strength—impaired by 15 bitter months in prison—and the boots I had stolen from a rubbish heap were stiff and heavy; I had to throw them off and go barefooted, as you see me now. So before I reached Gravesend I decided to risk recapture, and steal a ride. I waited in a cutting for the coming of a chance to board a train unseen, and my luck was good enough to bring one to a standstill within a few hundred yards of me."

"I boarded it, and having found an unoccupied compartment, I got in and scrambled under the seat. To my dismay, at Gravesend a man got into the compartment. I feared he would notice me and call the guard, but he didn't and the train set off again. It was a tortuous position I was in—cramped in every limb, not daring to move lest the passenger should notice me and stop the train, and I had bidly cut my foot on a stone in walking along the railway, and the wound caused me great pain, and bled not a little."

"I could only see the legs of the passenger, who sat on the opposite seat. I was dreadfully afraid that he would stretch out his legs and kick me any moment. But he did not. After a time, however, he grew restless, and went to sit at the corner farthest from me. I could not see what he did, but I could pretty well guess that after he had changed his seat he opened the window and tried to pull the communication-cord, and I heard a low oath as the cord ran slack in his hands. Had I not guessed the cord was wrong I should have slipped up and jumped out of the train before it pulled up. But I understood, and kept quiet to consider what I should do. I twisted my head slightly, and in this way was able to see him take a book out of his bag; and I saw his hands writing in it. Presently the roar in front of the train told me that we were running through a station; and I saw him lean to the right and fling the book out of the window. His head came so low that I saw his face and recognized him as my traitor of a cousin. 'I wormed myself out and confronted him. He did not seem in the least surprised to see me—he told me later that he recognized my hand by the tattooed anchor—but professed the greatest pleasure at seeing me. But all the while his face was pale as death, and his hands shook like those of a palsied man. I had some difficulty in dealing with him. Once I put my fingers around his throat, and felt like strangling him. He told me what I wished to know—how I could clear myself, so I released my hold. I made him write that confession and duly sign it, and with it on me I got on to the footboard as soon as the train slowed down, and jumped. I opened the wound in my foot in jumping and had to pause awhile, it pained me so. I hung about the fields for a time, then cut away to see Miss Duncan. That's all. Herbert was going over to Holland. He won't stop there now because I know how and where I can

find proof to convict him of the crime for which he had me sentenced. He told me that himself."

"Let me just speak to Miss Duncan in private for one moment, sir," he concluded. "I give you my word of honor that I will not attempt to escape; and then I shall be ready to accompany you to prove my innocence."

He kept his word well, not only about escaping, but as to proving his innocence. And I had an invitation to his wedding, not long after.—Tit-Bits.

TRICK BEAT THE CONDUCTOR.

Ingenuity of a Traveling Salesman Out of Funds.

"Tickets!"

The conductor on one of the most prominent lines between the east and west started through the coach taking the tickets on the right and left as fast as he could scrutinize them until he reached a man, who, to judge by the valises he carried, was a traveling salesman.

"All right, conductor, as soon as I can find it. I had it when you entered the car, but I'll be hanged if I can find it now," said the traveling man, who began to run out the contents of the dozen or more pockets in his clothes.

He pulled off his hat, looked through that; looked on the floor under his seat; picked up his valises to see if it was under them, and finally began to look through his pockets again.

Quite a crowd of the other passengers who noticed this little by-play began to gather around him and offered him advice about the places that he had failed to search for the missing ticket. With each suggestion that was made to him the traveling man seemed to get more and more nervous, with the conductor and the other passengers standing by and laughing to their hearts' content.

"All right, here it is," said the conductor, as he reached over and took it from the teeth of the nervous man. "I just wanted to see if you could find it."

The conductor passed on through the car, while those who had been enjoying the nervousness of the traveling man continued to gey him about the matter. He kept up the nervous manner until the conductor had left the coach, when he blurted out:

"Aw, come off! I knew where the ticket was all the time, but I was taking off the stamp date on the back. The ticket is a limited one and expired seven months ago. I have run short of money and expect to find my remittance from the house at the next stopping place, so I adopted the plan to keep the conductor from looking at the date on the back of it. He was so intent upon laughing at me that he forgot to look at the back of the ticket, but even if he had looked at it I am sure that the date is entirely removed."

Bargain Day Traveling.

Given bargains and a bargain hunter, and her purchases end only with the money in her purse. A woman who belongs in the head and front of this class boarded a street car, carrying with difficulty a huge market basket filled with the odds and ends of a department store. She was scarcely seated before she started at the conductor's voice.

"Fare, please."

The woman got out her purse with difficulty, and rummaged through its various compartments.

"Dear, dear!" she murmured. "I was sure I had saved a fare or I never should have bought those three odd dusters."

Then she added to the conductor,—"I live at the end of the line and will pay you then."

"You must pay now, lady," said the fare-taker. "That's the rule."

"But I haven't any money," she objected.

"Well, I tell you, give me a five-cent bargain and you can redeem it at the end of the trip; only we don't take dusters on this line."

The woman hesitated a moment; then she dived in her basket and brought up a long bar of laundry soap.

Everybody in the car laughed as the conductor rang up her fare.—Waverly Magazine.

Cigar Shaped Railway Trains.

The inventor of the cigar shaped train says that with his model of trains 100 miles an hour will be easily accomplished, and if so, annihilation of distance is nearer than ever. The time made at a trial trip with an ordinary locomotive was 18 miles in 16 minutes. The cars tapered at the end of the train to a wedge shape, and cars, tender, steps and platforms were enclosed in steel screens, the effect of all being to lessen the resisting atmospheric pressure.

The Secret of It.

"Say, old man, I notice that coming into town on the train in the mornings you always manage to sit in a seat beside a fine-looking young woman, and yet you don't seem to know her. You never seem to speak to each other."

"Oh, that's my wife. She comes to town to study art."—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

BUTTER.	
Creamery—West, extras...	@ \$ 10 1/2
Firsts...	@ 19
Thirds to seconds...	16 1/2 @ 18
State—Thirds to firsts...	15 1/2 @ 17 1/2
State dairy tubs, extras...	@ 18 1/2
Imitation creamery...	15 @ 17 1/2
Factory, firsts...	15 1/2 @ 15 1/2
Low grades...	14 @ 14 1/2

CHEESE.	
State—Full cream, fancy...	@ 9 1/2
Small...	9 1/2 @ 9 1/2
Part skims, good to prime	5 1/2 @ 6 1/2
Full skims...	2 @ 2 1/2

EGGS.	
Nearby—Fancy...	@ 16
State and Penn...	13 @ 15
Western—Choice...	13 @ 11
Southern...	@ —

BEANS AND PEAS.	
Beans—Marrow, choice, 1899...	2 17 1/2 @ 2 20
Medium, 1899...	@ 2 10
Pea, choice, 1899...	2 25 @ 2 27 1/2
Red kidney, choice, 1899...	2 12 1/2 @ 2 15
White kidney, choice 1899...	@ 2 25
Yellow eye, 1899...	@ 2 20
Lima, Cal...	3 52 1/2 @ 3 55
Green peas, bags...	1 07 1/2 @ 1 10

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.	
Apples—Md., per crate...	25 @ 75
Le Conte, per bbl...	2 00 @ 3 00
Strawberries, per qt...	8 @ 18
Huckleberries, N. C., per qt	7 @ 8
Gooseberries, per qt...	3 @ 8
Peaches, per carrier...	75 @ 2 00
Plums, per carrier...	75 @ 1 75
Cherries, per basket...	30 @ 65
Blackberries, per qt...	5 @ 10
Raspberries, per qt...	3 @ 6
Currants, per qt...	4 @ 5

LIVE POULTRY.	
Fowls, per lb...	@ 9
Spring chickens, per lb...	15 @ 18
Roosters, per lb...	@ 8
Turkeys, per lb...	@ 5
Ducks, per pair...	35 @ 60
Geese, per pair...	70 @ 1 00
Pigeons, per pair...	20 @ 25

DRESSED POULTRY.	
Turkeys, per lb...	5 @ 9
Broilers, Phila., per lb...	20 @ 25
Fowls, State & Penn., per lb	9 1/2 @ 10
Ducks, L. I. spring, per lb	@ 12
Geese, Eastern spring, per lb	@ 20
Squabs, per doz...	1 00 @ 2 25

HOPS.	
State—1899, choice, per lb...	13 @ 13 1/2
1899, fair...	@ 10
Pacific Coast—1899, choice...	13 @ 13 1/2
Common to fair...	7 @ 10
Old odds...	@ —

HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay—Prime, per 100 lb...	87 1/2 @ 90
No. 1, per 100 lb...	82 1/2 @ 85
No. 2, per 100 lb...	80 @ 82 1/2
Straw, long rye...	72 1/2 @ 75

VEGETABLES.	
Potatoes—Southern, per bbl	1 00 @ 1 50
Chili, per bbl...	1 00 @ 1 25
Onions—N. O., per bbl...	1 75 @ 2 00
Egyptian, per bag...	1 50 @ 1 85
Cabbages, L. I., per 100...	1 00 @ 1 50
Turnips, per 100 bunches...	50 @ 1 00
Tomatoes, N. J., per box...	1 00 @ 2 00
String beans, per basket...	30 @ 60
Beets, per 100 bunches...	1 00 @ 1 25
Asparagus, per doz. bunch...	1 00 @ 4 00
Squash, per crate...	50 @ 1 50
Cucumbers, per basket...	50 @ 75
Beas, L. I., per bag...	1 75 @ 2 25
Cauliflowers, per bbl...	1 00 @ 1 75
Corn, Jersey, per 100...	25 @ 1 00

GRAIN, ETC.	
Flour—Winter patents...	4 15 @ 4 60
Spring patents...	4 60 @ 5 00
Wheat—No. 1 N. Duluth...	@ 88 1/2
No. 2 red...	@ 87 1/2
Corn—No. 2...	49 @ 49 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white...	30 1/2 @ 31
Track mixed...	28 1/2 @ 30
Rye—Western...	65 1/2 @ 66
State...	61 @ 62
Lard, city...	@ 6.50c

LIVE STOCK.	
Beeves, city dressed...	7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Calves—City dressed...	8 @ 10
Country dressed...	6 1/2 @ 9
Sheep, per 100 lb...	2 60 @ 5 00
Lambs, per 100 lb...	5 25 @ 6 80
Hogs—Live, per 100 lb...	5 50 @ 5 70
Country dressed...	6 @ 8

TOBACCO.

The tone of the market has been fairly firm, and prices have been steady. Sales were as follows: 150 cases 1898 Wisconsin, Havana, 12c.; 150 cases 1898 Pennsylvania seed leaf, 11 1/2c.; 100 cases 1899 New England, Havana seed, 20c. to 50c.; 200 cases 1898 State, Havana, p. t.; 150 bales Sumatra, 45c. to 90c., in bond; 100 bales Sumatra, 80c. to \$1.70, in bond.

VISIBLE SUPPLY OF COTTON.

An Estimate of 1,769,000 Bales Less Than Last Year's Supply.

New Orleans, La. (Special).—Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a decrease for the previous week of 148,000 bales, against a decrease of 145,521 bales last year. The total visible is 1,864,119 bales, against 2,012,128 bales the previous week, and 3,802,085 bales last year. Of this the total of American cotton is 1,264,119 bales against 1,890,129 bales the previous week and 2,811,085 bales last year, and of all other kinds, including Egypt, Brazil, India, etc., 600,000, against 622,000 the previous week, and 991,000 last year.

Of the world's visible supply of cotton there is now afloat and held in Great Britain and Continental Europe 1,177,000 bales, against 2,270,000 bales last year; in Egypt, 303,000 bales, against 110,000 bales; in India, 30,000 bales against 615,000 bales, and in the United States, 289,000 bales against 807,000 bales.

Crop Outlook in New York.

The outlook for hay in New York is reported very unfavorable; in many districts it is less than one-quarter of the average, and in some districts it is almost a failure. But corn, oats, potatoes, tobacco and barley are doing well, considering the serious drought. The fruit and grape crops also promise well.

Washington Wheat Crop.

The harvesting in the State of Washington has begun. A conservative estimate puts the wheat crop at 20,000,000 bushels this year.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: God's Saving Grace—Religion is an Active Principle Which Works Constantly For the Welfare of Body and Mind and Soul—Hope For Sinners.

(Copyright 1900.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Dr. Talmage is now traveling in Norway, where he has been deeply interested in the natural phenomena and the quaint social life of that wonderful land. In this sermon he argues, contrary to the opinion of many, that religion is an active principle which works constantly for the welfare of body and mind and soul. His text is Luke xiv, 34, "Salt is good."

The Bible is a dictionary of the finest similes. It employs among living creatures storks and eagles and doves and unicorns and sheep and cattle; among trees, sycamores and terebinths and pomegranates and almonds and apples; among jewels, pearls and amethysts and jacinths and chrysoprases. Christ uses no stale illustrations. The lilies that He plucks in His discourse are dewy fresh; the ravens in His discourses are not stuffed specimens of birds, but warm with life from wing tip to wing tip; the fish He points to are not dull about the gills, as though long captured, but a-squirm in the wet net just brought up on the beach of Tiberias. In my text, which is the peroration of one of His sermons, He picks up a crystal and holds it before His congregation as an illustration of divine grace in the heart when He says what we all know by experiment, "Salt is good."

I shall try to carry out the Saviour's idea in this text and in the first place say to you that grace is like salt in its beauty. In Gallicia there are mines of salt with excavations and underground passages reaching, I am told, 280 miles. Far underground there are chapels and halls of reception, the columns, the altars and the pulpits of salt. When the king and the princes come to visit these mines, the whole place is illuminated, and the glory of crystal walls and crystal ceilings and crystal floors and crystal columns, under the glare of the torches and the lamps, needs words of crystal to describe it. But you need not go so far as that to find the beauty of salt. You live in a land which produces millions of bushels of it in a year, and you can take the morning rail train and in a few hours get to the salt mines and salt springs, and you have this article morning, noon and night on your table. Salt has all the beauty of the snowflake and water foam, with durability added. It is beautiful to the naked eye, but under the glass you see the stars, and the diamonds, and the white tree branches, and the splinters, and the bridges of fire as the sun glints them. There is more architectural skill in one of these crystals of salt than human ingenuity has ever demonstrated in an Alhambra or St. Peter's.

It would take all time, with an infringement upon eternity, for an angel of God to tell one-half the glories in a salt crystal. So with the grace of God; it is perfectly beautiful. I have seen it smooth out wrinkles of care from the brow; I have seen it make an aged man feel almost young again; I have seen it lift the stooping shoulders and put sparkle into the dull eye. Solomon discovered its therapeutic qualities when he said, "It is marrow to the bones." It helps to digest the food and to purify the blood and to calm the pulses and quiet the spleen, and instead of Tyndall's prayer test of twenty years ago, putting a man in a philosophical hospital to be experimented upon by prayer, it keeps him so well that he does not need to be prayed for as an invalid. I am speaking now of a healthy religion—not of that morbid religion that sits for three hours on a grave-stone reading Hervey's "Meditations Among the Tombs"—a religion that prospers best in a bad state of the liver! I speak of the religion that Christ preached. I suppose, when that religion has conquered the world, that disease will be banished, and that a man 100 years of age will come in from business and say, "I am tired; I think it must be time for me to go," and without one physical pang heaven will have him.

But the chief beauty of grace is in the soul. It takes that which was hard and cold and repulsive and makes it all over again. It pours upon one's nature what David calls "the beauty of holiness." It extirpates everything that is hateful and unclean. If jealousy and pride and lust and worldliness lurk about, they are chained and have a very small sweep. Jesus throws upon the soul the fragrance of a summer garden as He comes in saying, "I am the Rose of Sharon," and He submerges it with the glory of a spring morning, as He says, "I am the light."

Oh, how much that grace did for the three Johns! It took John Bunyan, the foul mouthed, and made him John Bunyan, the immortal dreamer; it took John Newton, the infidel sailor, and in the midst of the hurricane made him cry out, "My mother's God, have mercy upon me!" It took John Summerfield from a life of sin and by the hand of a Christian maker of edge tools led him into the pulpit that burns still with the light of that Christian eloquence which charmed thousands to the Jesus whom He once despised. Ah, you may search all the earth over for anything so beautiful or beautifying as the grace of God! Go all through the deep mine passages of Wieliczka and amid the underground kingdoms of salt in Hallstadt and show me anything so transcendently beautiful as this grace of God fashioned and hung in eternal crystals.

Again, grace is like salt in the fact that it is a necessity of life. Man and beast perish without salt. What are those paths across the western prairie? Why, they were made there by deer and buffalo going to and coming away from the salt "licks." Chemists and physicians all the world over tell us that salt is a necessity of life. And so with the grace of God; you must have it or die. I know a great many speak of it as a mere adornment, a sort of shoulder strap adorning a soldier, or a light, frothing dessert brought in after the greatest part of the banquet of life is over, or a medicine to be taken after powders and mustard plasters have failed to do their work, but ordinarily a mere superfluity, a string of bells around a horse's neck while he draws the load and in nowise helping him to draw it. So far from that I declare the grace of God to be the first and the last necessity. It is food we must take or starve into an eternity of famine. It is clothing, without which we freeze to the mast of infinite terror. It is the plank, and the only plank, on which we can float shoreward. It is the ladder, and the only ladder, on which we can climb up into the light. It is a positive necessity for the soul. You can tell very easily what the effect would be if a person refused to take salt into the body. The energies would fail, the lungs would struggle with the air, slow fevers would crawl through the brain, the heart would flutter, and the life would be gone. Salt, a necessity for the life of

the body; the grace of God, a necessity for the life of the soul!

Again, I remark that grace is like salt in abundance. God has strewn salt in vast profusion all over the continents. Russia seems built on a salt-cellar. There is one region in that country that turns out 90,000 tons of salt in a year. England and Russia and Italy have inexhaustible resources in this respect. Norway and Sweden, white with snow above, white with salt beneath. Austria, yielding 900,000 tons annually. Nearly all the nations rich in it—rock salt, spring salt, sea salt.

Christ, the Creator of the world, when He uttered our text, knew it would become more and more significant as the shafts were sunk, and the springs were bored, and the pumps were worked, and the crystals were gathered. So the grace of God is abundant. It is for all lands, for all ages, for all conditions. It seems to undergird everything—pardon for the worst sin, comfort for the sharpest suffering, brightest light for the thickest darkness.

Around about the salt lakes of Saratov there are 10,000 men toiling day and night, and yet they never exhaust the saline treasures. And if the 1,600,000,000 of our race should now cry out to God for His mercy there would be enough for all—for those furthest gone in sin, for the murderer standing on the drop of the gallows. It is an ocean of mercy, and if Europe and Asia, Africa, North and South America, and all the islands of the sea went down in it to-day they would have room enough to wash and come up clean.

Let no man think that his case is too tough a one for God to act upon. Though your sin may be deep and raging, let me tell you that God's grace is a bridge not built on earthly piers, but suspended and spanning the awful chasm of your guilt, one end resting upon the rock of eternal promises and the other on the foundations of heaven. Demetrius wore a robe so encrusted with jewels that no one after him ever dared to wear it. But our King, Jesus, takes off the robe of His righteousness, a robe blood dyed and heaven impearled, and reaches it out to the worst wretch in all the earth and says: "Put that on! Wear it now! Wear it forever!"

But I remark again that the grace of God is like the salt in its preservative quality. You know that salt absorbs the moisture of articles of food and infuses them with brine, which preserves them for a long while. Salt is the great antiputrefactor of the world. Experimenters, in preserving wood, have tried sugar and smoke and air-tight jars and everything else, but as long as the world stands Christ's words will be suggestive, and men will admit that as a great preservative "salt is good."

But for the grace of God the earth would have become a stale carcass long before this. That grace is the only preservative of laws and constitutions and literatures. Just as soon as a government loses this salt of divine grace it perishes. The philosophy of this day, so far as it is antagonistic to this religion, putrefies and stinks. The great want of our schools of learning and our institutions of science to-day is not more Leyden jars and galvanic batteries and spectroscopes and philosophical apparatus, but more of that grace that will teach our men of science that the God of the universe is the God of the Bible.

How strange it is that in all their magnificent sweep of the telescope they have not seen the morning star of Jesus, and that in all their experiments with light and heat they have not seen the light and felt the warmth of the Sun of Righteousness! We want more of the salt of God's grace in our homes, in our schools, in our colleges, in our social life, in our Christianity. And that which has it will live; that which has it not will die. I proclaim the tendency of everything earthly to putrefaction and death, the religion of Christ the only preservative.

My subject is one of great congratulation to those who have within their souls this gospel antiseptic. This salt will preserve them through the temptations and sorrows of life and through the ages of eternity. I do not mean to say that you will have a smooth time because you are a Christian. On the contrary, if you do your whole duty I will promise you a rough time. You march through an enemy's country, and they will try to double up both flanks and to cut you off from your source of supplies. The war you wage will not be with toy arrows, but sword plunged to the hilt, and spurring on your steed over heaps of the slain. But I think that God omnipotent will see you through. I know He will. But why do I talk like an atheist when I ought to say I know He will? "Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation."

When Governor Geary, of Pennsylvania, died years ago I lost a good friend. He impressed me mightily with the horrors of war. In the eight hours that we rode together in the cars he recited to me the scenes through which he had passed in the civil war. He said that there came one battle upon which everything seemed to pivot. Telegrams from Washington said that the life of the nation depended on that struggle. He said to me: "I went into that battle, sir, with my son. His mother and I thought everything of him. You know how a father will feel toward his son who is coming up manly and brave and good. Well, the battle opened and concentrated, and it was awful. Horses and riders bent and twisted and piled up together. It was awful, sir. We quit firing and took to the point of the bayonet. Well, sir, I didn't feel like myself that day. I had prayed to God for strength for that particular battle, and I went into it feeling that I had in my right arm the strength of ten giants," and as the Governor brought his arm down on the back of the seat it fairly made the car tremble. "Well," he said, "the battle was desperate, but after awhile we gained a little, and we marched on a little. I turned round to the troops and shouted, 'Come on, boys!' and I stepped across a dead soldier, and lo, it was my son! I saw at the first glance he was dead, and yet I did not dare to stop a minute, for the crisis had come in the battle, so I just got down on my knees, and I threw my arms around him, and I gave him one good kiss and said, 'Good-by, dear,' and sprang up and shouted, 'Come on, boys!'" So it is in the Christian conflict. It is a fierce fight. Heaven is waiting for the bulletins to announce the tremendous issue. Hail of shot, gash of sabre, fall of battle-axe, groaning on every side. We cannot stop for loss or bereavement or anything else. With one ardent embrace and loving kiss we utter our farewells and then cry: "Come on, boys!" There are other heights to be conquered, there are other foes to be conquered, there are other crowns to be won.

Yet as one of the Lord's surgeons I must bind up two or three wounds. Just lift them now, whatever they be. I have been told there is nothing like salt to stop the bleeding of a wound, and so I take this salt of Christ's gospel and put it on the lacerated soul. It smarts a little at first, but see, the bleeding stops, and lo the flesh comes again as the flesh of a little child! "Salt is good." "Comfort one another with these words."

Great Britain imported 16,000,000 great hundreds (1,920,000,000) of eggs last year.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JULY 15.

Subject: The Gentle Woman's Faith, Mark vii, 24-30—Golden Text: Matt. xv, 25—Memory Verses, 27-30—Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

24. "From thence He arose." That is, after delivering the discourses just referred to. Edersheim thinks that Jesus and the twelve apostles went immediately to the north country, while others think there was a short delay in, or near, Capernaum, before starting out. "Borders of Tyre and Sidon." Tyre and Sidon were heathen cities on the east coast of the Mediterranean Sea. "Into a house." In all probability the house of a Jew. Edersheim thinks He must have tarried here several days. "Would have no man know it." He judged it proper to retire with His disciples into this remote region, with a view to conceal Himself awhile from the Pharisees, who were plotting against Him. "Could not be hid." It seems that He was personally known to many in this country, who had often seen and heard Him in Galilee.

25. "Whose young daughter." The actual sufferings of the daughter were great, but the sufferings which the mother endured by sympathy were still greater. Our sufferings for others are great in proportion to the amount of love we have for them. Hence the greatest sufferer on earth was Christ. "Had an unclean spirit." Matthew says her daughter was " grievously vexed with a devil." This was certainly a sad case. Nothing can destroy the peace of a home more than to have a daughter possessed with Satanic influences. "Fell at His feet." This at once shows the humility of the woman; she assumed the most lowly attitude possible as she appeals to His mercy.

26. "Woman, was a Greek." By language. The Jews called those who were idolaters Greeks, or Gentiles. "A Syro-phenician by nation." A Syrophenician. Phoenicia belonged to the Roman province Syria. She was a Syrian of Phoenicia. Matthew says she was "a woman of Canaan." During the earliest times of Jewish history several tribes of Canaanites, who were the original inhabitants of Palestine, had retired northward before the Israelites. From these the Phoenicians were descended. "Besought Him." Earnestly entreated Him. The case was an urgent one, and, on her knees, at His feet, she poured out her request. "That He would cast forth." She believed He had power to do this. Matthew says she "cried unto Him saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David." She pleaded for mercy; she knew she could make no claim upon Him in any other way. The woman recognized Jesus as the Jewish Messiah. The state of this woman is a proper emblem of the state of a sinner, deeply conscious of the misery of his soul. There are many excellencies contained in her prayer. 1. It is short. 2. Jesus is recognized in His divine nature. 3. Her plea is for mercy. 4. She is in earnest. 5. It is humble. 6. It is offered in faith. 7. She perseveres. If sinners would cry to God for deliverance as this woman did they would soon be liberated from their sins. "The devil out of her daughter." Here is a plain, straightforward confession. There is no effort to cover up the family troubles and gloss over matters, and make it appear that, after all, her daughter is "quite respectable."

27. "But Jesus said unto her." This woman's discouragements were great. 1. Her advantages had been small. She was a heathen woman with but little means of even obtaining the light of the Hebrew Scriptures. 2. At first Jesus did not reply to her request. Matt. 15: 24. 3. The disciples besought Him to send her away. 4. When Jesus did speak He seemed to repel her. The soul seeking salvation frequently meets these same tests, and many become discouraged by them. "Let the children." The Jews. "First be filled." They are the favored people. The gospel was first to be offered to the Jews and to them our Lord's personal ministry on earth was chiefly restricted. Jesus told her that His blessings were for the lost of Israel. Matt. 15: 24. This would have caused people with ordinary faith to have given up the struggle, but not so with this woman; she came now and worshipped Him, saying, Lord help me. Matt. 15: 25. Seemingly repelled she still worshipped. Here was a personal, direct, simple, comprehensive, humble prayer. "For it is not meet." It is not suitable—not the proper thing to do. "To take the children's bread." To take those blessings that belong to the Jews. "And to cast it unto dogs." This was the severest test of all. The Gentiles were considered by the Jewish people as no better than dogs, and Jesus only used a form of speech which was common; but "it must have been very offensive to the heathen." Would this woman resent it? Would her pride at last be stirred? No. She "shrunk and shriveled" into nothingness at His feet, and her faith still held on for the desired blessing.

28. "Yes, Lord." Truth, Lord. Matthew. It is all so. The Jews—the favored ones ought to be blessed first. I know I am a heathen—only a Gentile dog, yet—Now follows, (1) an answer to His argument against entertaining her petition, and (2) a most touching appeal to His leniency. "The dogs—eat of the children's crumbs." I only ask such kindness as the dogs of any family enjoy. I would not take one of the blessings that belong to the Jews, but out of Thine infinite fulness, Thou canst give me this crumb I ask, and not impoverish them. By this she shows her high regard for Christ's power; "even the mighty blessing she was asking was but a crumb to Him." She would be glad to receive a crumb; those who are conscious that they deserve nothing are thankful for the smallest favor.

29. "For this saying." Her faith had triumphed. Jesus said, "O woman, great is thy faith."—Matthew. The hindrances thrown in the woman's way only tended to increase her faith. Her faith resembles a river, which becomes enlarged by the dikes opposed to it, until at last it sweeps them entirely away. There were several other graces that shone bright in her; wisdom, humility, meekness, patience, perseverance in prayer; but these were the product of her faith, and therefore Christ commends that, because, of all graces, faith honors Christ most; therefore, of all graces Christ honors faith most. "The devil is gone out." Now at this very moment thy request is granted. Though our Lord's mission was to the lost sheep of Israel, yet He always honored personal faith in Himself, wherever found. Persevering faith and prayer are next to omnipotent. No person can thus pray and believe without receiving all his soul requires. This woman had asked a crumb, and had received a whole loaf of the children's bread. Although a heathen she now took her place by the side of Jacob and Moses, for she had prevailed.

30. "Laid upon the bed." A sign of her perfectly tranquil condition; the demon had previously driven her hither and thither.

STATE NEWS BUDGET.

Burned the Pest House.

All that kept alive the memory of the John Anderson leprosy case was destroyed by burning, by order of the Poor Directors and the Supreme Court, of the pest house at Chester, in which Anderson had spent nine weary years waiting for a slow but certain death. Kerosene was distributed liberally over the pest house, and the match applied, and in a very short time the structure was consumed, and that which has caused no little uneasiness to residents, especially in that section, was wiped out of existence. All that remains of the building is the foundation walls, and these will be torn down and buried, and the ground around the vicinity plowed up.

Foreigners Are Panic-Stricken.

Five thousand panic-stricken foreigners will return to Europe this summer. The closing of steel works, blast furnaces and other industrial enterprises in Pittsburg and its vicinity, which is more general this year than usual, has caused alarm among many of the foreign laborers. Many have already arranged to return to the old country, while others are preparing. They have become scared at the closing of the mills, and, notwithstanding that repairs and changes at different times are necessary, they think that it may possibly be a year before some of the mills resume.

Lehigh Canal Gives Up Its Dead.

The Lehigh Canal gave up two dead bodies a few days ago within a distance of about six miles. One was found near Lehigh Gap. He was discovered to be James Frantz, who has been missing from his home near Lehigh Gap. The swell from a passing canal boat brought him to the surface. The other was found at Kinnett's Lock. His name is unknown, nothing having been found to identify him. He is about sixty years old, weighs about 170 pounds and has black hair and beard streaked with gray.

Despondent Youth Commits Suicide.

Frank Heiser, of Formelsburg, on returning home from a walk with Miss Gertrude Brandt, remarked to her that next day she could plant flowers on his grave. She treated the affair as a joke and bade him good-night. As she turned to enter the house there was a report of a pistol and Heiser fell at her feet with a bullet hole in his breast. The girl summoned assistance, but Heiser died before it arrived. Heiser was twenty-four years old. He was not regularly employed, and he became despondent.

Was Loaded, But Did Not Kill.

Elias Stauffenberg, aged eighteen years, of Hazleton, was showing a revolver to his sweetheart, Miss Mamie Edwards, when she took it from his hand and playfully pointed it at him. The weapon was accidentally discharged. Stauffenberg fell to the floor with a bullet wound directly below his heart. He was taken to the State Hospital, where the bullet was removed. Stauffenberg will recover. Miss Edwards is almost crazed with grief over the affair.

Output of State Fish Hatcheries.

President S. B. Stillwell, of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, says the output of Pennsylvania's fish hatcheries this year will be about 30,000,000 above the average. The reason only 4,000,000 fish were grown in 1899 was because the Legislature of the previous year forgot to make the usual appropriation, and the commission was only able to keep the trout stations in operation through subscriptions of private citizens, amounting to about \$6000.

Three Men Killed in a Wreck.

Two cars on a wildcat east-bound freight train on the Lackawanna Railroad were derailed on the down grade near Henrysville, and a west-bound fast freight crashed into the wreck. Three men were killed and one injured. The victims are Harry A. Cogilizer, fireman; George Davis and Edward Ryan, brakemen, killed, and Conductor Cunningham, of Stroudsburg, who was on the pusher engine of the west-bound freight, injured.

Ran Amuck With an Ax.

Michael Tyce, after attempting to kill Samuel Betz, at Saumokin, attacked Policemen Condren and Jackman with an axe. The policemen, aided by Betz, who had been cut in the arm during his fight with the frenzied man, after a desperate battle, overpowered the man, who was locked up. He was placed under heavy bail for Court to answer to the charge of attempting to kill Betz.

Caught Him by the Ankle.

Peter Weimer, a Quarryville boy, was saved by his aunt from death in a miraculous way. He was picking cherries on a tree, and was twenty feet from the ground when the limb on which he was standing broke. His aunt was on the same tree, but lower down. He fell head-foremost and she caught him by the ankle and held him until help arrived.

Diseased Pork Kills.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. W. Shaube, of Plymouth, were made deathly sick eating diseased pork. Ralph, the three-year-old son, died. The others, five in all, were in a critical condition, but will recover.

Locomotive Sparks Destroy Crops.

Sparks from a passing locomotive started a fire in a field of grain near Bernhart's Station, and before it was extinguished it spread over and destroyed the crops of three fields.

Big Fire at Scranton.

The Coal Exchange store and office building, owned by John Jermyn, at Scranton, was almost entirely destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$125,000, partly insured.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Rear-Admiral Charles S. Cotton was appointed to command the Norfolk Navy Yard, succeeding Rear-Admiral Barker, who takes the place of the late Admiral Philip at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Secretary of War Root is preparing a bill for the reorganization of the regular army even more radical in its nature than the one submitted in the last session.

Henry F. Osborn was appointed paleontologist in the United States Geological Survey, succeeding Professor Othniel C. Marsh.

Sixteen days' repairs have been ordered on the Kentucky at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

An increase of from \$50 to \$100 each have been ordered in the railway mail service employees' salaries.

Commissioner of Pensions Evans reports that during the fiscal year just ended 105,567 certificates of pensions were issued.

Captain Merrill Miller was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, junior grade, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rear-Admiral John W. Philip.

Our Adopted Islands.

It is improbable that any special session of the Hawaiian Territorial Legislature will be held.

A detachment of soldiers following the Ladrone near Delta Illo Grande, P. I., met the enemy, killed twelve and captured six rifles. Three Americans were killed and two wounded.

The United States Government had former Tax Collector Rivera, of Porto Rico, arrested when he reached Havre, France, charging him with embezzlement.

A week's scouting in Northern Luzon resulted in fifty Filipinos being killed and forty wounded. One American was killed.

Domestic.

To escape detectives of ten cities, who had all but run him down, Hermann Kurth, accused of swindling, committed suicide at St. Paul, Minn.

General Randall, on his arrival in Alaska, is expected to clear squatters off Government land at Sin Rock.

Six masked burglars wounded the engineer of the Cold Spring Brewery, Lawrence, Mass., cracked the safe and escaped with \$500.

A street car plunged off a bridge and fell into a gulch 100 feet deep at Tacoma, Wash. Sixty persons were killed and many hurt.

Dr. Henry Barnard, "father of education in the United States," died at his home in Hartford, Conn. He was eighty-nine years old.

Funeral services were held over the bodies of the victims of the river disaster at Hoboken, N. J., after which seventy-one bodies, the majority carried on draped trucks, were taken to the Flower Hill Cemetery and buried.

Fire destroyed tanks and other property of the Standard Oil Company at Constable Hook, N. J., valued at three million dollars.

Eight buildings were destroyed by fire at Nahant, Mass. Walter Wiley lost his life in the destruction of his bowling alley.

After a quarrel with her husband Mrs. Catherine Siebert, thirty-five years old, jumped from a fifth story window, at New York City, killing herself.

Fred A. Taylor, an old employe of the Mint at that city, was arrested at San Francisco charged with stealing gold clippings.

Arthur H. Noyes, the Federal Judge appointed for the St. Michael and Nome districts in Alaska, left Seattle, Wash., en route to his post.

Two persons were killed and a score injured in a collision between two electric cars at East Webster, Mass.

Brigadier-General Joseph Wheeler was given a public reception in Chicago at the First Regiment armory. Mayor Harrison delivered an address of welcome.

Milwaukee, Wis., closed its carnival with a grotesque parade, a sham battle between confetti throwers and a big feast.

Deputy Sheriff Harrod telegraphed to Frankfort, Ky., from Big Stone Gap, Va., announcing the arrest of Robert Noaks, suspected of complicity in the Goebel assassination.

Foreign.

General Jamont was removed from his post as Inspector-General of the French army for criticising the action of the Minister of War.

President Kruger, of the South African Republic, has moved his headquarters to Nelspruit, on the Delagoa Bay Railway.

It is officially announced that General Lord Methuen has captured Andries Wessels, the head of the Afrikaner Bund.

General Roberts, in order to check the operations of Boer spies, requires that every male more than sixteen years of age shall be registered, and shall carry a permit.

The Mexican Government has named October 22, 1901, as the date for the convention in the City of Mexico of the International Congress of American Republics.

Two more French cruisers are being prepared for Chinese service.

There are many indications that the outbreak in China is spreading to the south. The Chinese commanders are preparing for a long and arduous campaign.

The first Canadians returning from the Boer war report that out of 1500 men 800 were stricken with enteric fever.

417 Penn St. HUNTINGDON, PA

Hunting With the Camera.
Ernest Seton-Thompson, the author-artist-lecturer, advocates a new sport, "Hunting with the Camera," which he claims calls for the exercise of all the fine qualities of the old sport, minus the killing. He says, too: "It takes more nerve, grit, courage, all that sort of thing, to photograph game than to end its life. I know old miners in the West, men unlettered and rude, who have hung up their weapons in their cabins and now hunt with the camera."

Silk worms, in Flammarion's experiments, have attained their maximum production in white, red and blue light.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A man may make his mark in the world without making it a dollar mark.

What Shall We Have For Dessert?
This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in 2 min. No boiling! no baking! Simply add a little hot water & set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At grocers, 10c.

It's the man with an elastic conscience who stretches the truth.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Some men are too busy making money to find time to spend it.

Carter's Ink Is Used by the greatest railway systems of the United States. They would not use it if it wasn't the best.

Modesty is sometimes only another name for deceit.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The undertaker never requires a rehearsal.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The sulphur mines of Sicily yield over 300,000 tons a year.

The Pinkham Record

Is a proud and peerless record. It is a record of cure, of constant conquest over obstinate ills of women; ills that deal out despair; suffering that many women think is woman's natural heritage; disorders and displacements that drive out hope.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

cures these troubles of women, and robs menstruation of its terrors.

No woman need be without the safest and surest advice, for Mrs. Pinkham counsels women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

• Can any woman afford to ignore the medicine and the advice that has cured a million women?

MALARIA

Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

Radway's Ready Relief

Not only cures the patient seized with this terrible foe to settlers in newly-settled districts, where the Malaria or Ague exists, but if people exposed to it will, every morning on getting out of bed, take twenty or thirty drops of the Ready Relief in a glass of water, and eat, say, a cracker, they will escape attacks. This must be done before going out.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarial, bilious and other fevers, aided by Radway's Pills, so quickly as

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Sold by all Druggists.
RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

BRYAN AND STEVENSON.

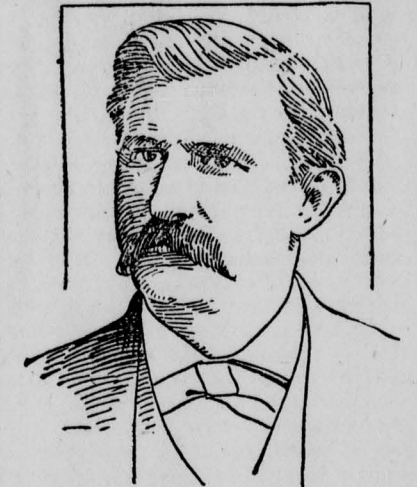
The Democratic Candidates
For President and Vice-President.

CONVENTION IN DETAIL.

The Proceedings of the Democratic National Convention at Kansas City—Name of Bryan for President Was Presented by W. D. Oldham, of Nebraska—He Was Nominated Unanimously—The Contest for the Vice-Presidency—Several Names Were Presented But Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, Received the Nomination—Scenes Attending the Naming of the Ticket.

Kansas City (Special).—The ticket nominated by the Democratic National Convention is William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, for President, and Adlai Ewing Stevenson, of Illinois, for Vice-President. The convention was in session for three days. On the first day the temporary organization was effected. On the second day the platform was adopted and Bryan nominated for President, and on the third day Stevenson was nominated for Vice-President, and the convention adjourned sine die. Governor Thomas, of Colorado, was chosen temporary

received by those who heard it. Temporary Chairman Thomas next recognized Daniel J. Campau, of Michigan, who moved that the Declaration of Independence be read. The motion was carried. The band then played patriotic airs, while a bust of William Jennings Bryan was brought in and



JAMES D. RICHARDSON.
(Permanent Chairman.)

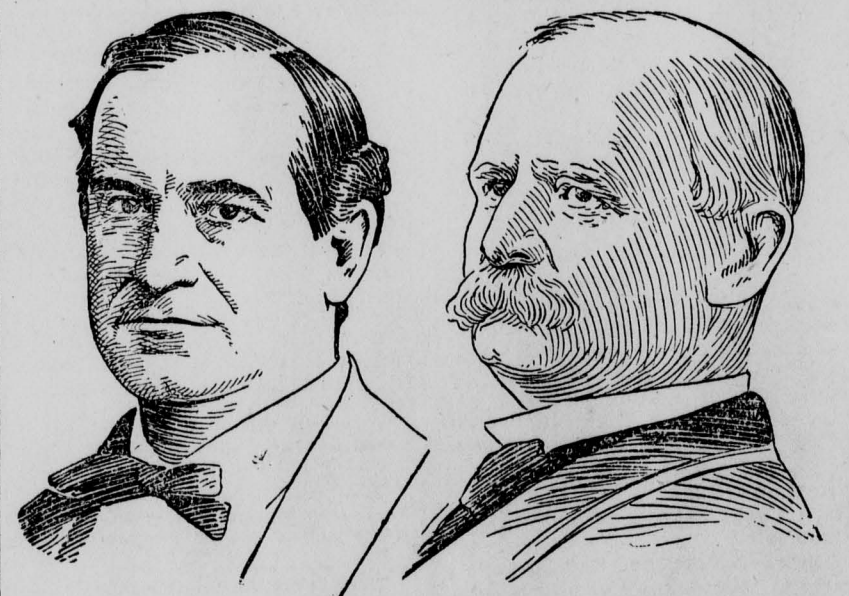
placed upon a pedestal. When quiet was restored Charles S. Hampton, of Michigan, read the Declaration of Independence.

Then occurred a remarkable demonstration for former Senator Hill, which lasted for fifteen minutes. The call of States followed for naming the members of the various committees, and then an adjournment was taken.

The convention again assembled at 4 p. m., but as no committees were ready to report an adjournment was taken until 8.30 p. m.

Temporary Chairman Thomas called the convention to order promptly on time in the evening. Former Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, was introduced, who delivered an address, which was well received.

Then followed the reports of the committees. The report of the Committee on Rules was read and adopted,



BRYAN AND STEVENSON.
(Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President.)

chairman, and Representatives James D. Richardson, of Tennessee, permanent chairman. Senator Jones was re-elected Chairman of the National Committee.

The scheme of the interior of the Convention Hall is more like that of the Saratoga convention hall than of any other convention hall in the country. The 2000 chairs for the delegates and alternates occupied about one-half of the arena floor. A stage that seated about 1000 persons, and which was backed up by a few private boxes for star guests, projected out from one side of the arena floor to about the centre. On the front of this stage was a rostrum for the officers of the convention and the speakers, which was about two feet higher than the stage proper. Banked upon either side of the stage were the press seats.

Senator James K. Jones, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, called the convention to order. The first business of the convention was the reading of the formal call by Secretary Walsh. When the call was read the Rev. D. S. M. Neal offered prayer. Senator Jones then introduced James

as well as the report of the Committee on Credentials.

The report of the Committee on Permanent Organization was then heard. The temporary secretaries and special officers were made permanent, and James D. Richardson, of Tennessee, was made permanent chairman.

Chairman Richardson was escorted to the platform and began his address. When Bryan's name was mentioned by Chairman Richardson there was a storm of applause lasting half an hour. It was accompanied by waving of flags, hats, handkerchiefs and banners, and by music of the band and a marching of delegates with State guide posts around the hall.

The convention adjourned until 10.30 a. m. the following day.

Chairman Richardson called the convention to order at 11 a. m. Although the hall will only seat 12,000 persons at least 20,000 were permitted to jam their way in. The Right Rev. John J. Glennan delivered the opening invocation.

Inasmuch as the Committee on Platform was not ready to report the delegates listened to a series of long talks. Governor Hogg, of Texas; former Governor Dockery, of Missouri; Mayor Rose, of Milwaukee; George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts; Congressman Williams, of Illinois; Governor Beckham, of Kentucky, and J. W. Miles, of Maryland, being the speakers.

The Committee on Resolutions was then ready to report. Senator Jones, Chairman of the committee, merely announced that his committee had unanimously agreed up a report, and then called on Senator Tillman to read the platform.

Senator Tillman read the platform in a most effective manner, the greatest enthusiasm being manifested as the delegates heard the more important planks. When Senator Tillman closed the reading of the platform Chairman Jones moved that the platform be adopted by acclamation. The motion was carried unanimously.

Chairman Richardson then announced that the next order of business was the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The call of the roll of States began.

"Alabama," the Secretary shouted. "The State of Alabama," said the Chairman of the delegation of that State, "yields to Nebraska the privilege of naming the next President of the United States."

W. D. Oldham, of Nebraska, who was to present the name of Mr. Bryan to the convention, was waiting by the

Chairman's desk. As the Chairman of the Alabama delegation resumed his seat, he came forward and began the nominating speech.

The seconding addresses were made by E. P. Perkins, of Texas; former Senator White, of California; Judge Thompson, of Illinois; former Senator Hill, of New York; Tenant Lomax, of Alabama; W. B. Moore, of North Carolina; Senator Daniel, of Virginia; John H. Atwood, of Kansas; W. C. Baker, of Ohio; former Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Governor Benton McMillan, of Tennessee; John H. Wise, of Hawaii, and Mrs. Cohen, of Utah.

Secretary Walsh then called the roll of States on the ballot for the Presidential nomination. When the roll call was concluded Chairman Richardson announced that William Jennings Bryan had been nominated for President of the United States unanimously.

The nomination of Bryan was made the occasion of a remarkable demonstration, in which thousands of men and women joined.

The convention adjourned until 10.30 a. m. the following day.

Chairman Richardson called the convention to order at 10.45 a. m. Rabbi Harry H. Mayer opened the proceedings with prayer.

Immediately following the prayer the call of States began for the purpose of making nominations for the Vice-Presidency. The candidates presented were six in number, as follows: David Bennett Hill, of New York; Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois; Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota; James Hamilton Lewis, of the State of Washington; Governor John Walter Smith, of Maryland; Julian S. Carr, of North Carolina, and Abraham W. Patrick, of Ohio.

There was a spirited and at times dramatic contest between the advocates of Stevenson, Town, Hill and the minor candidates. The most notable feature of the day was the enthusiastic reception given to former Senator Hill. He protested against being placed in nomination, and, finding his protest in vain, went to the platform and besought the convention not to nominate him.

At the end of the roll call Stevenson had received 568½ votes, Hill 198 votes, Towne 91½ votes, while Danforth, Hogg, Carr and Patrick received one vote each. As soon as it was seen that the nomination of Mr. Stevenson was inevitable the States which had given complimentary votes to other candidates made haste to join the majority, thus making the nomination unanimous.

As soon as the cheering which attended the nomination of Mr. Stevenson had subsided Milton Turner, a prominent negro of Missouri, the Chairman of the Convention of the Afro-Americans, which only recently nominated Mr. Bryan for President, was invited to the platform and briefly addressed the convention.

The usual formal resolutions of thanks to Kansas City and the officers of the convention were adopted, and then, at 3.21 p. m., the National Democratic Convention of 1900 adjourned.

The Silver Republican Convention nominated Bryan for President by acclamation, and referred the Vice-Presidential nomination to the National Committee, with plenary powers. The convention adopted a platform with a specific declaration in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold into money at the ratio of 16 to 1. Trusts are denounced, as are the Porto Rican tariff and imperialism, and a plank expressing sympathy with the Boers is inserted.

At the meeting of the National Committee held after the convention Senator Jones was re-elected Chairman and all the other officers were re-elected.

Ruth Bryan, the eldest daughter of the nominee, saw her father nominated for the highest office in the gift of the people. She sat in the front row of the main gallery, exactly opposite the centre of the speakers' stage. Ruth was a pretty picture. On her dainty head was a white hat, trimmed with scarlet. She wore a white dress, and from time to time she looked at her father's famous friends on the platform through an opera glass.

How Bryan Received the News.

Lincoln, Neb. (Special).—Mr. Bryan was reading an evening newspaper in the front parlor when the news of his nomination was sent in.

State Senator Talbot, Mr. Bryan's former law partner, was in the room above receiving the messages from the operators. Suddenly he came tearing down the stairs, two steps at a time, shouting:

"You're nominated, old man; you're nominated!"

Mr. Bryan straightened up, reached out his hand and asked to see the message. He read it over and smiled, but said nothing.

Stevenson on His Nomination.

Minneapolis, Minn. (Special).—The news of his nomination at Kansas City was given to Adlai E. Stevenson at the summer cottage of his son-in-law, the Rev. M. D. Hardin, at Lake Minnetonka, by a representative of the press. Said Mr. Stevenson:

"This comes as a great surprise to me. I was not a candidate at any time and never expected to be nominated. But, of course, I shall accept the call of my party. I had expected to do some campaigning any way, but now I shall do a great deal more."

THE OREGON IS REFLOATED.

Japanese Government Offered All Its Docking Facilities.

Shanghai, China (By Cable).—The United States battleship Oregon, which ran ashore off the island of Ho-W-Ki, in the Miao-Tao group, thirty-five miles northeast of Che-Foo, has been floated off.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Kansas City (Special).—Following is the platform, in part, adopted unanimously by the Democratic National Convention:

We, the representatives of the Democratic party of the United States, assembled in convention on the anniversary of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, do reaffirm our faith in that immortal proclamation of the inalienable rights of man and our allegiance to the Constitution framed in harmony therewith by the fathers of the Republic. We hold with the United States Supreme Court that the Declaration of Independence is the spirit of our Government, of which the Constitution is the form and letter.

We hold that the Constitution follows the flag, and assert that no nation can long endure half republic and half empire, and we warn the American people that imperialism abroad will lead quickly and inevitably to despotism at home.

The Porto Rico law enacted by Congress is denounced, and it is declared that the law imposes upon the people of the island a government without their consent and taxation without their representation.

The demand is made for the prompt fulfillment of the pledge to the Cuban people that the United States has no intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over the island except for its pacification.

The Philippine policy of the Administration is denounced, which, it is declared, involved the Republic in unnecessary war. An immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to give to the Filipinos, first, a stable form of government; second, independence, and third, protection from outside interference, is favored.

Territorial expansion, when it takes in desirable territory which can be erected into States in the Union, and whose people are willing and fit to become American citizens, is favored, while unalterable opposition to seizing or purchasing distant islands outside the Constitution and whose people can never become citizens is expressed.

The burning issue of imperialism growing out of the Spanish war, involving the very existence of the Republic and the destruction of our free institutions, is regarded as the paramount issue of the campaign.

The strict maintenance of the Monroe Doctrine, both in letter and in spirit, is insisted upon.

Opposition to militarism is declared. A small standing army and a well-disciplined State militia are amply sufficient in time of peace. When the nation is in danger the volunteer soldier is his country's best defender.

The Democratic party is pledged to an unceasing warfare in nation, State and city against private monopoly in every form. Existing laws against trusts must be enforced and more stringent ones must be enacted in order to curtail the absorbing power of trusts and illegal combinations. Tariff laws should be amended by putting the products of trusts upon the free list to prevent monopoly under the plea of protection.

The Dingley Tariff law is condemned, and the enlargement of the Inter-State Commerce law is favored.

The principles of the national Democratic platform adopted at Chicago in 1896 are reaffirmed and indorsed, and the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of any other nation, is demanded.

The currency bill enacted by Congress is denounced, and the retirement of the national bank notes as fast as Government paper or silver certificates can be substituted for them is demanded.

An amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people is favored.

Opposition to Government by injunction is declared, and arbitration as a means of settling labor disputes is favored. A Department of Labor with a seat in the Cabinet is also favored.

Liberal pensions to soldiers and sailors are favored.

The immediate construction, ownership and control of the Nicaragua Canal by the United States is favored.

The territories of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma are promised Statehood, and Alaska and Porto Rico home rule and a territorial form of government.

The improvement of the arid islands of the West is favored.

The enforcement and extension of the Chinese exclusion law is favored. An entangling alliance with any foreign nation is condemned, and sympathy with the Boers in their struggle to maintain their liberty is expressed.

The repeal of the war taxes and a return to the Democratic policy of strict economy of Government expenditures are favored.

Believing that our most cherished institutions are in great peril, that the very existence of our Constitutional Republic is at stake, and that the decision now to be rendered will determine whether or not our children are to enjoy those blessed privileges of free government which have made the United States great, prosperous and honored, we earnestly ask for the foregoing declaration of principles the support of the liberty loving American people, regardless of previous party affiliations.

French and Italian Troops in China.

France and Italy are to hurry more troops and warships to North China.

THE SITUATION IN CHINA

Official Declarations of Consuls Regarding Conditions in Peking.

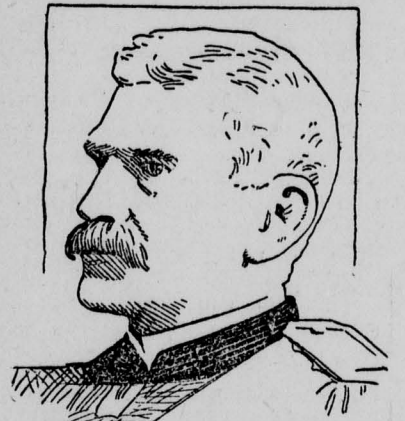
RUSHING TROOPS TO THE RESCUE

State Department at Washington Receives a Report From Minister Conger—Six Thousand American Troops Ordered to the Philippines For Possible Service in China—News From the Front.

London (By Cable).—Foreigners in Peking were safe up to Tuesday, July 3. This news reached London from authoritative sources.

The British Consul at Shanghai telegraphed that a courier, who left Peking on July 3, reported two legations were holding out against troops and Boxers. The troops had lost two thousand men and were much disheartened, and the Boxers many leaders. It was asserted that the foreigners ought to be able to hold out for a long time, as they have sufficient food and ammunition.

Pressure is being brought to bear upon the foreign Admirals at Taku to hasten preparations for the relief column. Japan, it is believed, will hurry the remainder of her corps to Taku.



GENERAL ADNA R. CHAFFEE
(He is en route to China to assume command of the American forces there.)

that the start northward may be made with least possible delay. To pay for her coming expenditures in the Powers' behalf Japan is expected to ask a money compensation when peace is restored.

It is said that Prince Ching, at the head of troops loyal to the Dowager Empress, is conducting a counter-revolution to Prince Tuan's, and is attacking the troops of the latter in Peking. The Governor of Shan-Tung has, it is reported, refused to obey the orders of Prince Tuan to seize Nanking.

A combined force of Japanese and Russians is reported to have inflicted a severe defeat on the Chinese army eighteen miles from Tien-Tsin, killing one thousand of them.

The American ship Maine has been placed at the disposal of the British Government for service in China instead of South Africa.

REPORT FROM MINISTER CONGER.

Orders Issued For the Dispatch of Over 6000 Troops to the East.

Washington, D. C. (Special).—The State Department has received a report from Minister Conger, dated Peking, May 21, in which he tells of the efforts made to induce the Tsung-li-Yamen to take action against the Boxers, and indicates that the foreign Ministers at that time were alive to the danger.

Consul-General Goodnow at Shanghai has informed the State Department that the legations were still standing on July 3, that the Boxer attacks were slight and they evidently were attempting to starve out the besieged foreigners.

The War Department has ordered over 6000 regular army troops to the Philippines, with a view to using them for service in China should they be required.

The cruiser Brooklyn, which left Nagasaki a day or two ago for China, with Rear-Admiral Remey, reached Chee-Foo.

Rear-Admiral Remey, on arriving at Taku, will relieve Rear-Admiral Kempff in command of the American squadron.

40,000 British Troops For China.
London (By Cable).—It is understood that the War Office is preparing to dispatch nearly 40,000 men to China.

French Marines Start For the East.
Brest, France (By Cable).—A detachment of 600 marines and 100 artillerymen started for Toulon to embark for China.

Australian Volunteers Accepted.
Melbourne, Victoria (By Cable).—The Imperial Government has accepted Victoria's offer of a naval contingent for service in China.

Italy Sends Troops to China.
Rome (By Cable).—The Government has decided to send 3200 soldiers to China.

Two Killed and One Fatally Hurt.
George Schoening and William Grab were killed and Fred Frige was fatally injured at Columbia, Ill. The three men were in a buggy that was demolished by a train at a railway crossing.

Goebel Murder Trial Begins.
Trial of the men charged with the murder of William Goebel has begun at Georgetown, Ky.

FOUGHT A MAD BULL.

Nine-Year-Old Hero Saved the Life of His Little Brother.

Infant Had Been Tossed Twice, But He Was Snatched From Under the Creature's Hoofs.

Williamsport, Penn. (Special).—Elmer Lamont, aged nine years, the son of a farmer living at Cogan Station, this county, is a hero. To his courage alone his brother, John, aged seven years, owes his life.

Farmer Lamont has a vicious bull that has tossed at least a dozen persons into the air and has two deaths to his credit. The owner never killed the animal because it is an exceptionally valuable one and has taken a number of prizes at county fairs.

Little Johnnie was in the barnyard shortly before dusk with a red handkerchief around his neck. As the handkerchief fluttered in the breeze the bull with head down, started after the little fellow, who had his back to the animal. The next instant the boy went flying up in the air, and as he landed on the ground the maddened bull stamped him with his forefeet and then again hurled him into the air.

Elmer Lamont, the nine-year-old boy, was attending the chickens some distance away, and seeing his brother's perilous condition, he grabbed a pitchfork and hurried to the spot where the bull and his unconscious brother were.

Elmer sank the prongs of the fork into the bull's hind quarters, and several more thrusts compelled the animal to momentarily desert Johnnie. Elmer got hold of his brother's hand, and as he dragged him to the fence the bull made several rushes, but was repulsed with the fork. Johnnie regained consciousness at the fence and was pushed through the rails by his brother, who, at the first opportunity, got out of the barnyard and escaped. Little Johnnie will recover.

AMERICAN ATHLETES WIN.

Eight Times in Front in the English Championship Games.

London (By Cable).—The Amateur Athletic Association championship events at Stamford Bridge, the headquarters of the London Athletic Club, received record-breaking entries. The American athletes were entered to compete in every event except the four-mile walk. In actual results it was a great day for them. Of the twelve events in which they started they won eight. Ten thousand persons were present.

The results at Stamford Bridge astonished sportsmen. Kraenzlein is hailed as the greatest all-round athlete the world has ever seen. Sheldon beat the championship records. The Americans received hearty cheers at the conclusion of the games.

YACHT CAPSIZES, SIX DROWN.

Six Members of the Crew and One Passenger Rescued at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Ohio (Special).—During a fierce squall the yacht Idler, owned by John and James Corrigan, was capsized and sank six miles off this port and six lives were lost.

Following are the names of those drowned: Mrs. James Corrigan, wife of the well-known vessel owner; Miss Ida Corrigan, Miss Jane Corrigan, Mrs. Charles Riley, all daughters of James Corrigan; Miss Etta Corrigan, daughter of Captain John Corrigan; infant daughter of Mrs. Riley.

The only survivor of the passengers is Mrs. John Corrigan. She and six of the crew were picked up by a fish tug and brought to the harbor.

FOUR FIREMEN KILLED.

Seven Injured in a Blaze in a China Store in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg (Special).—Fire started in the china and glassware store of T. G. Evans & Co., on Fifth avenue, and before the flames were subdued four firemen were killed by falling floors and seven were injured, two or more mortally. The dead are John Lewis, St. Clair Crayford, John Griffin and Max Butterbach.

The fire began in the cellar, among a lot of straw and excelsior packing. The entire loss by the fire to the building and stock is estimated at \$150,000. The chief losers are T. G. Evans & Co. and the Pittsburg Carpet Company.

PRAYED WHILE BOY BURNED.

Faith Curist Falls to Save the Life of His Grandson.

Webster, Mass. (Special).—Theodore Plausse, a four-year-old boy, was burned to death a few days ago. He was left alone while his parents went to church. The boy played with matches, with the result that his clothing was ignited.

The boy's screams attracted the attention of his aged grandfather, who is a faith-cure advocate. The latter instead of attempting to extinguish the flames fell on his knees, it is alleged, and prayed.

While the grandson's clothing was still blazing neighbors broke in and put out the fire, but too late to save the boy's life.

Moonshiners Kill a Deputy Marshal.

In a pitched battle at Maribia, Menifee County, Ky., between a United States Marshal and a band of desperadoes, Marshal J. Howard Wilson was shot through the heart, dying instantly, and Tipton Day and a man named Bush were mortally wounded.

Mark Twain Awheeling.

Mark Twain seems to have recounted to some one a story about a wheel ride from Hartford to Boston. The trip is one that is made by many cyclists during the summer, but Clemens evidently was unaccustomed to long rides at the time he undertook the journey. The Christian Endeavor World says that the humorist started with his friend, Joseph H. Twichell. Twain had notified a mutual friend at Boston of the proposed ride, and the latter was prepared to receive and entertain them at a certain time. After pedaling twelve or fifteen miles, Twain and Twichell became uncommunicative. They had started early in the morning and the day was an ideal one for riding. The road was good and the scenery fine, but each seemed to be waiting for the other to propose something. The silent pedaling went on until a railway station came into view and Twain suggested that it would be quite a joke to take a train the rest of the way and surprise their waiting host by getting in ahead of time. This seemed to be the suggestion of a joke for which the other was waiting, so the pair took a train to Boston. Their host was surprised. He said:

"You have made fast time, haven't you?"

"O, pretty good for novices," replied Twain.

"What time did you leave Hartford?" asked the host.

"At 7 a. m.," replied Mark, with careful intonation.

"And do you mean to say that you have wheeled all the way here since then?"

Twain answered deliberately and with great calmness: "No, but we wheeled far enough to demonstrate that it could be done."

A Tragedy in Pall Mall.

With terrific speed they drove down St. James's street into Pall Mall, and stopped dead scarce an inch from the curbstone. There were two men on the box, and an heraldic design in purple and gold glistened on the door. The footman bounded to the ground and turned the knob nervously.

A slender woman, dressed in mourning, stepped quickly from the carriage, her eyes red and swollen. Following closely in her wake, and steadied by the footman, came her maid, bearing in her arms a bundle of something wrapped in a white cashmere shawl. Uneasily walls fell upon the air. It was heartrending to hear them. Evidently they came from within the depths of that white cashmere.

"Poor darling!" I heard the little woman exclaim. "Don't jolt him, Felice!" and together they hurried up a narrow stairway, at the bottom of which I read on a brass plate, "Surgeon-dentist."

"The blamed pup!" blurted the coachman, "to raise such a row over a dog's toothache!"

Then I understood.—London Express.

Why Women Get Along Together.

Women always can get along together, because, if they haven't anything else in common, they can always compare their neighbors.—New York Press.

Admiral Dewey's wife has bought Big Fish Island, not far from Halifax, N. S., and will build a summer residence there.

A Maryland Snake Story.

The latest authentic snake story is from North Glenwood farm, near Easton, one of the country places in Talbot County, Md. The other day a big blacksnake was seen emerging from an ice pond. It was killed. A protuberance was noticed about the middle. The snake was chopped in two, and a porcelain turkey nest egg rolled out. Captain Noble Robinson was tenant on the farm last year. Mrs. Robinson raised turkeys, using china nest eggs in their nests. She says that fourteen months ago she missed the nest egg from a nest near the ice pond. She supposed a boy who had the range of the meadow had taken it. When the egg from the snake was shown to Mrs. Robinson she identified it as one she had lost by a certain incised mark upon it. The snake had carried the china egg fourteen months in his vermiform appendix, apparently without having appendicitis. But he must have thought very hard of it, and that it was very singular that it could not be digested.

Marketing in Paris.

One of the chief things you will have to battle with in your French household is the principle of caste, and the next is the sou in the franc. Your cook does your marketing, and for every franc she spends she gets one sou. Human nature being what it is, it is quite unnecessary to add that the good cook loves to go only where she will spend many francs, and her sou will be proportionate. I have never heard of but one woman in Paris who did her own marketing, and she was a penurious but wealthy person, who put on a long ulster and carried things home under it herself. One day, just as she passed a courtly Frenchman of the old school, a leg of mutton dropped and rolled over on the sidewalk. He picked it up and handed it to her. "Madam, here is your fan," was all he said.—Harper's Bazar.

A Bequest to Francis Joseph.

Among the many bequests which have fallen to the lot of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is a hotel at Brunn, left him by the proprietor several years ago. It was a valuable property. The Emperor accepted the bequest, although he did not employ it for his own benefit, but sold it for an enormous sum, which he gave to a child's hospital.

London has 13,564 policemen, or nineteen to the square mile. Sixty per cent. of them are on night duty.

Jell-O, the New Dessert.

Pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Russian soldiers are supplied with handkerchiefs at the expense of the Government.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROV'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A tree is always rooted to the spot, and yet it leaves every spring.

Don't drink too much water when cycling. Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti is an excellent substitute.

A telegram may be paid for in advance, but nevertheless it goes on tick.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Even the man with a thin voice may indulge in heavy conversation.

STUNTED



Does your hair split at the end? Can you pull out a handful by running your fingers through it? Does it seem dry and lifeless?

Give your hair a chance. Feed it. The roots are not dead; they are weak because they are starved—that's all.

The best hair food is—

AYER'S Hair Vigor

If you don't want your hair to die use Ayer's Hair Vigor once a day. It makes the hair grow, stops falling, and cures dandruff.

It always restores color to gray or faded hair; it never fails.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"One bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped my hair from falling out, and started it to grow again nicely."

JULIUS WITT.

March 28, 1899. Canova, S. Dak.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor completely cured me from dandruff, with which I was greatly afflicted. The growth of my hair since its use has been something wonderful."

LENA G. GREENE.

April 13, 1899. New York, N.Y.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Hair Vigor, write the Doctor about it.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Worms

IN CHILDREN ARE veritable demons, and must be quickly removed or serious results may follow.

The medicine which for the past 60 years has held the record for successfully ridding children of these pests is FRY'S Vermifuge—made entirely from vegetable products, containing no calomel. 25 cts. at druggists, country stores or by mail, postpaid. E. & S. FRY, Baltimore, Md.

FIT'S

STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

No fits after first day's use. \$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE to fit patients who pay express only on delivery. Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief, for all Nervous Disorders, Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, Debility, Exhaustion. D. D. KLINE, M.D., 221 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, 35 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS.—N.Y.N.U. 28

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. E. M. GREEN'S SONS, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.



Every spring you clean the house you live in, to get rid of the dust and dirt which collected in the winter. Your body, the house your soul lives in, also becomes filled up during the winter with all manner of filth, which should have been removed from day to day, but was not. Your body needs cleaning inside. If your bowels, your liver, your kidneys are full of putrid filth, and you don't clean them out in the spring, you'll be in bad odor with yourself and everybody else all summer.

DON'T USE A HOSE to clean your body inside, but sweet, fragrant, mild but positive and forceful CASCARETS, that work while you sleep, prepare all the filth collected in your body for removal, and drive it off softly, gently, but none the less

surely, leaving your blood pure and nourishing, your stomach and bowels clean and lively, and your liver and kidneys healthy and active. Try a 10-cent box today, and if not satisfied get your money back—but you'll see how the cleaning of your body is

MADE EASY BY

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c.

ALL DRUGGISTS

To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

FUSION KILLED BY SIXTEEN TO ONE

Republicans of Pennsylvania Can
Have Nothing in Common With
Guffey and Free Silver.

CONGRESS MUST BE WON.

Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional Committee, Looks
to This State For Substantial Gains
This Fall.

(Special Correspondence.)
Philadelphia, July 10.—Free silver at sixteen to one in the Democratic plank destroys all hope of the Democrats of Pennsylvania making even a fair showing in the coming campaign in the congressional and legislative districts of this state.

It was with his home interests in view that Col. Guffey, the leader of the Bryanite wing of the Pennsylvania Democracy, sought at Kansas City last week to side track the Bryan plank for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one. But Mr. Guffey, when he found that Bryan would not accept the nomination for the presidency without a specific declaration of sixteen to one in the party platform, withdrew his opposition and turned in with the rampant silverites of Nevada, Colorado, Wyoming and other western states and territories against the manufacturing, the business and the farming interests of Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania delegation, under Guffey's leadership, after the Bryanites had won out in the committee on resolutions of the Democratic national convention by a majority of but two votes, joined with Boss Croker, of New York, and blocked the plans of David B. Hill and other opponents of the silver crazed Bryanites.

GUFFEY FOR SIXTEEN TO ONE.

Guffey's loyalty to Bryan and the wild notions of the Tillman-Altigeld type prevented a continuance of the fight against the sixteen to one plank on the floor of the Kansas City convention. The Pennsylvania delegation, under the operations of the unit rule, went to the front with a solid vote of 64 delegates committed against the filing of a minority report in the national convention against sixteen to one. This plank, which Bryan wrote himself, will be the cause of the desertion of many hundreds of thousands of sound money Democrats from the Bryan and Stevenson ticket this year.

In Pennsylvania alone there are already many Democrats who say they will vote the entire Republican ticket this fall. By this they do not mean that they have gone over entirely to the Republican party. They argue that the sooner Bryan is driven from the leadership of the National Democracy the sooner that party will get back to its old moorings and teachings. The way to kill off Bryanism and free silver, they say, is to vote the entire Republican ticket.

Had Guffey and the Pennsylvania delegation to the Kansas City convention fought to the end against free silver they would have come home deserving of the thanks and the respect of the conservative Democrats of their state. Their half hearted support of the conservative plank in the early stage of the struggle counts for nothing, since before the fight was half over they turned in with the Tillmans, the Altigelds, the Townes and the other single idea Democrats of the present freakish Democratic organization.

NO FUSION POSSIBLE.

It will be interesting to note the effect of Guffey's support of the sixteen to one silver plank upon Guffey's fusion campaign with the Flinn insurgent combine in this state. Not only will Guffey be unable to deliver but a small portion of the Democratic vote to his fusion candidates for the legislature, but with Guffey on record as voting for the sixteen to one plank he cannot expect Republicans who have business interests in this state to give encouragement to his scheme to defeat regular Republican nominees for the state senate and the house of representatives, who will have a vote on the important issue of the election of a United States senator.

Sixteen to one kills fusion in Pennsylvania on the legislative ticket and means the election of Republicans in every doubtful congressional district in this state.

The first primary election to be held in Pennsylvania since the sixteen to one declaration in Kansas City was in the Luzerne-Lackawanna district on Saturday last, where Senator Scott, an insurgent, was defeated for renomination by William Drury, friend of Col. Quay, who had 1 200 majority on a popular vote by Republicans. Scott trained with the Flinn-Martin insurgents.

Gen. Palmer, a staunch supporter of Col. Quay, was nominated for congress in this district at the same primaries.

REEDER MEETS BABCOCK.
General Frank Reeder, chairman of the Republican state committee of Pennsylvania, has been in consultation with Chairman Babcock, of the Republican congressional committee, upon the subject of the congressional campaign in the Keystone state. Chairman Babcock has impressed Gen. Reeder with the fact that Pennsylvania shall make gains in the Republican representation in the house, so that this stalwart Republican state shall do her share towards preventing the Democracy from gaining control of this branch of congress.

One of the most serious difficulties of the impending campaign, so far as the Republicans are concerned, is the almost universal belief that the money question cannot be reopened, except as a subject of academic debate, for the next four years at least. Chairman Babcock, who is about to open his fourth campaign in that capacity, keenly realizes, as well as do all the other more sagacious leaders, that a Bryan victory this year would almost inevitably give the silver men control of both branches of congress on March 4, 1903, at the latest, and might possibly produce that result on March 4, 1901.

Those who know the details of the congress campaign of 1898 remember how difficult it was to arouse Republican voters and sound money men generally to the importance of that contest. Sound money had won a victory at the polls two years before, but the fruits of that victory could not be gathered because of an opposition majority in the senate. It was known in 1898 that the sound money men would control that body in the Fifty-sixth congress, but that would be of no avail unless they could also control the house of representatives, and yet it was not until late in the campaign that the sound money men could be aroused—so late in some states that seat after seat in the house was turned over to the enemy, and the Republican majority in that body was reduced to less than a dozen. The losses were mainly in states which gave heavy pluralities for McKinley in 1898 on the sound money issue. No less than 25 districts were thus turned over to the Democrats in the six states of Maryland, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. A Republican victory was as vital to the establishment of the gold standard in 1898 as it was in 1896. Such a victory this year is equally vital to the preservation of that standard.

CHANGES IN THE SENATE.

If Bryan is elected, the house of representatives in the Fifty-seventh congress will be controlled by the opponents of that standard and the senate will be uncomfortably close. It may be so close that the casting vote of a vice president elected on the Kansas City platform will decide whether the gold standard shall be maintained. Among the states to elect United States senators who will take their seats at the beginning of the Fifty-seventh congress are the following:

Colorado—To succeed Wolcott, Republican.
Delaware—To succeed Kenney, Democrat, and also to fill a vacancy.
Idaho—To succeed Shoup, Republican.
Illinois—To succeed Cullom, Republican.
Kansas—To succeed Baker, Republican.
Minnesota—To succeed Nelson, Republican.
Montana—To succeed Carter, Republican, and Clark, Democrat.
Nebraska—To succeed Thurston, Republican, and Allen, Democrat-Populist.
North Carolina—To succeed Butler, Populist.
Pennsylvania—To succeed Quay, Republican.
South Dakota—To succeed Pettigrew, Silver Republican.
West Virginia—To succeed Elkin, Republican.
Wyoming—To succeed Warren, Republican.

The representation of these states at present consist of 15 Republicans, 1 Democrat and 6 Populists and Silver Republicans—the Nebraska vacancy caused by the death of Hayward, Republican, having been temporarily filled by the appointment of Allen, Populist. Of the 12 states mentioned 8—Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, North Carolina, South Dakota and Wyoming—were carried by Bryan four years ago. If he is elected president this year there is at least a reasonable probability that he will carry two of the others—Delaware and West Virginia—and that the representation of the 12 states in the senate will stand: Republicans, 8; opposition, 16, as follows:

Republicans—Illinois, 2; Minnesota, 2; North Carolina, 1; South Dakota, 1; West Virginia, 1; Wyoming, 1.
Opposition—Colorado, 2; Delaware, 2; Idaho, 2; Kansas, 2; Montana, 2; Nebraska, 2; North Carolina, 1; South Dakota, 1; West Virginia, 1; Wyoming, 1.

The representation of the 33 other states in the senate in the Fifty-seventh congress will stand as follows: Republicans, 38; opposition, 28. The senate would then stand: Republicans (for gold standard), 46; opposition, 44. The re-election of a Silver Republican senator in New Hampshire or the loss of a Republican senator in Illinois (which state sent a Democrat to the senate nine years ago, as the result of a fierce factional fight) would divide the senate equally on the money question, and the existing financial policy and legislation might be overturned and reversed next year by the casting vote of a Democratic-Populist vice president, as the protective tariff was overturned in 1846 by a Democratic vice president carried into office on the war cry of "Polk, Dallas and the tariff of 1842."

WHERE DEMOCRATS MIGHT WIN.

That the election of Bryan to the presidency this year would result in a silver majority in the senate in the Fifty-eighth congress, which will come in on March 4, 1903, seems to be reasonably certain. Among the Republican senators whose terms will expire on March 3, 1903, are the following: Perkins of California, Mason of Illinois, Fairbanks of Indiana, Deboe of Kentucky, Wellington of Maryland, Platt of New York, Pritchard of North Carolina, Hansbrough of North Dakota, Foraker of Ohio and Kyle of South Dakota. At least three of these—De-

boe, Wellington and Pritchard—will be succeeded by silver senators, in all probability, in case Bryan wins this year, and the seats of several of the others will be in serious danger.

In Indiana only one Republican (Benjamin Harrison) was elected to the United States senate between 1875 and 1897, and in that entire period of 22 years both senatorships were held by Democrats for 20 years, with only one break of two years' duration. It has been only since March 4, 1899, that both seats have been occupied by Republicans, since Joseph E. McDonald was elected to succeed Daniel Pratt in 1875. The election of Bryan to the presidency in 1900 would indicate a probability of the election of a Democrat to succeed Senator Fairbanks in 1903.

From 1869 to 1897, a period of 28 years, one of the Ohio seats in the United States senate was occupied by a Democrat, and from 1879 to 1881 both of them were so occupied. It has been only since the beginning of the present administration that both have been occupied by Republicans since the reconstruction period.

From 1875 to 1899 the Democrats held one of the New Jersey seats in the senate, and for four years both of them were so held. For the first time in a quarter of a century Republicans now hold both of the senatorships from that state.

From 1891 to 1899 New York was represented in the senate by two Democrats for four years, and by one Republican and one Democrat for the rest of the period. If Bryan should be elected president this year, and especially if New York should contribute her electoral vote to that result, Senator Platt's successor in 1903 in all probability would be a Democrat.

HOMELESS.

'Twas on a cold and frosty night,
The snow was falling fast,
And winter's mournful chilling winds
Swept by with such a blast.

Some people who had happy homes
By cheerful firesides sat,
While outside, homeless, on the street,
With ragged coat and hat,

There stood an aged traveler,
His hair was white as snow;
His form was bent, his face was sad,
He knew not where to go.

Before him walked a little girl
Who always led the way;
She was his guide—his dearest friend
He'd known for many a day.

Oh, Mary, said the poor blind man,
If I were't blind and old,
I'd have a home for you to-night
To shield you from the cold.

With trembling voice the child replied:
Oh, Papa, never mind,
For when we go to that bright home
You'll not be old and blind.

And as she spoke a tear-drop stood
Upon her pale, cold cheek;
She faltered, then beside him
Fell the little one so meek.

The blind man bent in sadness
O'er the precious little form,
For God had called his darling
To protect her from the storm.

He took her little hand in his
And found it stiff and cold;
Such grief and sorrow as he felt
Can ne'er by words be told.

Oh, God, he cried, take me home, too,
To that bright land so fair;
Oh, do not leave me here alone,
Take me with her up there.

He was too weak to utter more—
God saw him weeping there—
He saw his sad and broken heart;
He heard the blind man's prayer,

And when next morning's sun shone bright
Upon the snowy bed,
A stranger, passing by that way,
Found child and father dead.

'Tis thus we all must struggle on
Through grief and pain and woe;
But when we reach that home above,
We'll no more sorrow know.

The friends and loved ones waiting there
Will greet us by and by;
The blind shall see and homeless ones
Will find a home on high.

That home is ready, brother, friend,
A welcome waits us there;
The Master soon will call us all
To that bright land so fair.

So let us all be faithful now,
As through the world we roam,
And when our work on earth is done,
We'll reach that happy home.

We then will be with Jesus there,
That friend we love so well;
And meet our many loved ones, too,
And never say farewell.

Oh, let us live that when God calls
We all shall ready be
To join that happy throng above,
Where all the blind shall see.

P. S. HORTON.

Altoona, Pa., July 4, 1900.

—DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. A. B. Gillam, J. L. Houck.

A Reflection.

Know that the old enemy strives by all means to hinder thy desire after good and to divert thee from every devout exercise—namely, from the veneration of the saints, from the pious meditation of My passion, from the profitable remembrance of thy sins, from keeping a guard upon thy own heart and from a firm purpose of advancing in virtue—Catholic Truth.

—The law holds both maker and circulator of a counterfeit equally guilty. The dealer who sells you a dangerous counterfeit of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve risks your life to make a little larger profit. You cannot trust him. DeWitt's is the only genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve, a well known cure for piles and all skin diseases. See that your dealer gives you DeWitt's Salve. A. B. Gillam, J. L. Houck.

Golden Eagle Clothing Hall

Light Summer Caps,
25c and 50c.

Straw Hats,
10 cents to \$2.50.

Cool Summer Shirts,
50c to \$2.50.

Summer Coats,
50c to \$4.50

Don't roast when you can keep cool for such a little bit of money.

SILVERWARE STAMPS given with all purchases.

HUGO MAYER'S
GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
Cor. 4th & Penn Streets, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. L. HOUCK.

PLAIN FACTS
ABOUT
SUMMER GOODS

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

Latest designs in Percale, Crash and White Lawn, at 50c., 75c. and 95c. (They are models in cheapness.)

SAILOR HATS

(All new this season) at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. and 90 cts.

CRASH SKIRTS

(Nicely trimmed and good material) at 60c., 75c. and \$1.00.

MEN'S DRESS HATS

Fur Crush, Wool and Straw, at 25c., 35c., 50c. and \$1.00.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE

Of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Wall Paper, &c., at prices that make them bargains.

THIS is your opportunity.

J. L. Houck,
Cassville, Pa.

Crucible Ware

You found our prices
right on flags and
fire works. Now
drop in and get quotations
on Crucible
ware for

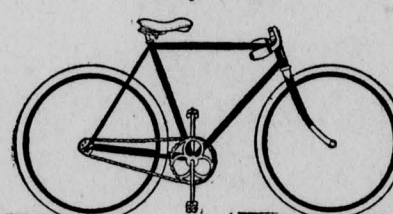
Cooking, Baking and
Roasting Purposes.

25 per cent. less than
elsewhere.

Yocum's

Fifth Street,
Above Postoffice,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

Monarch and Waverley Bicycles



\$30.00—Monarch model 84—\$30.00

1900 Monarchs, \$30, \$40, \$50, \$60

1900 Waverley, \$35

1898-1899 Monarchs, M. & W. or

Hartford Tires. \$20 to \$25

Headquarters for Bicycle Sundries

L. L. PARKER,

MAPLETON DEPOT, - - PENN'A.

A. B. Gillam

Dealer
... in ... General Merchandise

You can easily imagine a bigger store than this (most of us have seen larger ones), but you can't imagine a store that comes nearer to filling the needs of this community than this store does.

We study your wants and buy to meet them. You can buy goods here cheaper than in most stores.

Good Goods Attached to Small Prices Count

Here is a chance to buy goods cheap. Come and price my school shoes. Bring your boys and girls and have them fitted. Men's, boys' and ladies' felt boots.

The new dress goods—the many new weaves which have appeared this season are represented.

Velvets in All Colors For Dress Trimmings

Come and see them. Ladies', gents' and children's underwear, all sizes sold for 10c up to \$1.50 a one. Gingham and calicos 6c and up.

All kinds of groceries. Sugar 5 and 6 cts., coffee 10c. A full line of fresh cakes. All kinds of flour 85c to \$1.25 a sack, large size. In fact I have everything that is found in a first-class store.

A. B. GILLAM,
MAPLETON, PA.

UNION NATIONAL BANK OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.

H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.

R. J. MATTERN, Cashier,
DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. M. Greene, R. J. Mattern,
K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms.

Stage - Route —BETWEEN— Cassville - and - Mapleton.

The undersigned will run his hack between Cassville and Mapleton on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays leaving Cassville at 7.30 o'clock A. M. and leaving Mapleton at one P. M. unless notified to wait for afternoon trains. The patronage of the public solicited.

J. FRANK PARK.